

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year, No. 3.

WILLIAM BOWEN,  
General.

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SLEIGHING  
IN NORWAY.



THE DAUGHTER OF  
A STATE MINISTER  
AT THE MERCY  
SEAT.



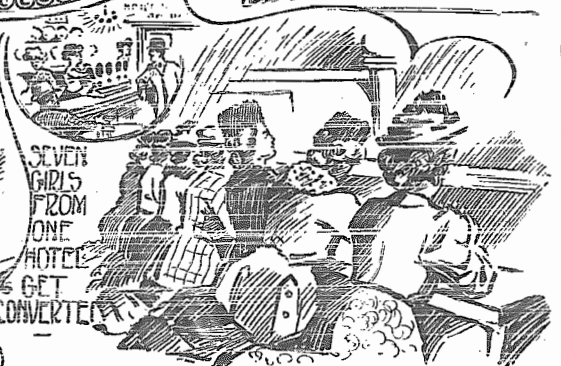
THE PASTOR  
LED THE WAY  
TO THE ALTER  
FOLLOWED BY A HALF  
DRUNKEN  
SAILOR



THE WIDOW OF A  
RUSSIAN GENERAL  
SEeks SALVATION.



AT A LEPER  
SETTLEMENT



SEVEN  
GIRLS  
FROM  
ONE  
HOTEL  
GET  
CONVERTED

A MIDDAY  
PRAYER MEETING

Soul-Saving Stories on the Continent of Europe, Related by Colonel Bringle, of America, who will Shortly Conduct Soul-Saving Campaigns in Canada. (See page 3.)



## Cutlets from Contemporaries.



### WORK TO A PLAN

#### And Discipline the Will.

The good we hope to accomplish will be just in proportion to the goodness of our character and strength of will; in fact, these are the conditions, along with faith, on which we secure the co-operation of God with us in life, or in any undertaking, whether it consists of blacking boots or in reading an article in, or in writing one for the "Y.P."

Well, then, my advice to young people, without exception, is to discipline the will by working to a plan in other words, live by system. This principle is written in the heavens, painted on the fields--at present, bright with golden grain--and illustrated and demonstrated in the clock that strikes the hour of day, in the postman's knock, and the hundred and one incidents that make up the life of present-day civilization.--The Y. P.

### PAINTING FOR ETERNITY.

#### Death Frames the Picture.

When a Greek painter was asked why he bestowed so much labour upon his pictures, he replied, "Because I am painting for eternity." He used the word as a bold figure of speech; but we may use the word literally when we say that we are painting the pictures of our lives for eternity. We use fast colours. Whatever pure and holy word or deed be wrought into that picture will stand there, unperishable and immortal. Whatever selfish or sinful thing be painted on that life-canvas can never be washed out, except by the application of the blood of Jesus here in this present life. Now or never that precious blood availeth. When death comes, the process of painting stops. No strokes of penance or of faith can be added to it then. No guilty spots can be washed out then. The painting is finished for ever. Death frames the picture, and sends it on to the Judgment Day for exhibition. Not a "private view" before a select company, but a public exhibition before an assembled multitude whom no man can number. For God will bring every word and every work into judgment, whether it be good or whether it be evil. The picture of our lives which is presented before the "great white throne" will be for ever unchangeable. If the canvas is

adorned with deeds, however humble, for the glory of God, then the life-work will stand for an everlasting memorial of divine grace. If life was only spent for the gratification of sinful self, then the wretched picture of it will only be held up to "shame and everlasting contempt."

We may desire most intensely to alter the portraiture then, and to improve it, but the pencil and the colours were left behind us; the hand will have lost its cunning for ever more. We may importunately cry and beseech the Judge to give us one more opportunity. The answer will be: "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; he that is filthy, let him be filthy still. He that is righteous, let him be righteous still."

Let every man ask himself whether he is only aiming to fill a leaf full of holes, or, as God's steward, is laying up treasures in Heaven.--The Victory.

### AN INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

#### First and Last Hours in Prison.

Mrs. EMILION ROY, describing her first hours in Maidstone Jail, where she was imprisoned for preaching Christ at the Bull Centre, Dartford, says:--

"When I first went in, when they opened the gates, and all the papers were signed, one of the wardresses put me into a cell and locked me in. I was wearing my bonnet, and had my little bag with me. About ten minutes after, she came back with a mug of tea and some dry bread. I asked the Lord to bless it. I tried to eat a little, and had a sip or two of the tea; but presently she fetched me out.

"Now you have got to put on your prison dress."

"I hope you will get something to fit me," I said. The first lot didn't fit at all, but the wardress gave me others. After that, I had a bath, and then got into my new rig-out.

"Now, put your shoes on." They were great, thick, heavy shoes. When I got them on I could hardly lift my feet.

"Come on; I want to measure you. You are just five feet," she said. "Now I want to weigh you."

"You ought to have weighed me before I had my tea," I replied.

"Next morning I was awakened by the opening of the cell door, and hearing somebody saying, 'It's time you were washed and dressed and out of here.' Up I jumped, and put on my clothes, with the exception of

the jacket, and went out, knowing I had no water in the cell either to wash with or to drink.

"The wardress told me to go back and finish dressing before coming out, so I returned and put on the jacket, which would fit a woman six times as big as I am. They had to search the place to get one anything like my size.

"Go back again; you have forgotten your cap!" So I went in and put it on."

Describing the morning of her release, Mrs. Roy says:--

"I came out at five minutes to six instead of at eight. They said, 'We don't want to turn you out without your breakfast.' When I got my clothes on they brought me a nice cup of tea and a piece of dry bread. 'Make haste! they will be here in a minute or two to fetch you out,' they urged. No sooner had they said the words, than the door opened and I had to go without my tea."--British Cry.

### THE MUSIC CURE.

#### Medicine and Doctor Failed.

A short time back, one of our Derby Bands was called upon to play to an invalid person. The lady, who, apparently was on her death-bed, who, doctor having given up all hopes of her recovery, heard The Army music during an open-air meeting, sent a request by one of her friends for the Band to call and play outside her house. Like little Army Bandsmen, they at once complied.

What the doctor and his medicine failed to do, the music of the Band accomplished. It was as a tonic sent from Heaven and so blessed and lifted the spirits of the invalid, that immediately there was a turn for the better. Today she is enjoying good health, and testifies to the goodness of God in restoring her through the agency of The Army--Bandsmen and Songster.

### ON GAINING KNOWLEDGE.

#### By The General.

To read with profit, the Salvation Soldier must actually learn something from everything he reads. There must be some fast or idea about which he reads that he retains in his memory. Otherwise he will be no wiser than he was. Getting instruction is like getting money.

To profit by what he reads, he must think about it afterwards. Reading is like eating; thinking about what is read is like digesting. It is not what a man eats that does him good, but what he properly digests. Rightly-digested food turns into blood, and flesh, and bones, and is there for after service. Just so, it is not what he hears or reads that benefits him, but what he thinks about, and so understands and remembers, and therefore so to speak, becomes a part of him.

Another method of improving the mind, is by observation. The Salvation Soldier should try to learn from what he sees in everyday life. He can learn something from every person with whom he has the opportunity of conversing.

The Salvation Soldier should also observe things, so that he can make comparisons when he talks, and illustrate the truths he wants to impress upon people. He will, in this way, learn a great deal during a single day as he walks about.--British War Cry.

### CLIPPING ONE'S EARS.

#### Curious Customs in Old Malabar.

The European is pitifully ignorant in several matters from an Oriental's point of view. After bathing a child, the careful mother washes her own feet, otherwise the child would catch cold. Flowers must never be put on an infant before it is a year old. One gives offence to a Hindu mother or if one says, "What a nice child you have! how he has grown!"--remarks which are so dear to the English matron.

Ornaments, however, whether as charms or decorations, are always allowable, and even in the poorest classes the ears of young children are quickly pierced, and the lobes stretched by wads of wool or leaden rings to prepare for hoped-for jewellery later on.

When children brought up with these ideas come into our Boarding Schools, the ears of the latter scattered over India, with six hundred and fifty of the little ones gathered in under The Army's care--they are generally so anxious to come to have their ears "cut short," hence, on some days little parties of girls may be seen coming up to our out-patient department for this small operation to be performed.--All the World.

# Officers of All Ranks, Make the Most of this Congress.

## The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for a mighty gift of faith to be given to workers and seekers.

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Sunday, October 11th.--Stn. Alone Can Separate. Rom. vii. 24-33.  
Monday, October 12th.--Full Surrender. Rom. xii. 1-21.

Tuesday, October 13th.--No Debits But Love. Rom. xiii. 7-14; xiv. 1-22.

Wednesday, October 14th.--Crucify Self. Rom. xvi. 1-3; xvi. 17-21.

Thursday, October 15th.--Not Many Noble. 1 Cor. i. 1-31.

Friday, October 16th.--Fire Proof Builders. 1 Cor. ii. 2-14; III. 6-15.

Saturday, October 17th.--Not Our Own. 1 Cor. iii. 21, 22; iv. 9-27.

### STIMULUS TO PRAYER.

There is surely a great stimulus to pray just now, and I hope our Praying League readers generally will pray much, and pray fervently for righteousness to attend all the multitudinous efforts being put forth for the salvation and uplifting of our great land. Each town and city will offer its peculiar difficulties. Much wisdom and tact will be needed by the leaders of the movement, that they may be able to cope with and conquer these obstacles.

One great obstacle to soul-saving was the lack of faith. Even our Lord is said to have passed a community by, not being able to do "mighty works." (Matt. xiii. 58.) because of unbelief. Shall we, then make special petition that faith may be given in large measure to those who are taking active part in this soul-saving work?

Make this a specific prayer, viz., that the workers, Officers, ministers, teachers, Soldiers--all who preach, pray, testify or exhort, may be clothed in faith and confidence for the success of the work. That no preached word may be indeed, as a "swallowed word" too, that the testimony of the saved ones may touch, thrill and convince the hearers, of the precious reality of the religion of our Lord Jesus. This is simple, but it is fundamental.

It is what is needed, if this Dominion is to be swept with revival fire. "There must first be a baptism of faith, trustful, unwavering, believing faith in the truth, and power blitty of human hearts and lives being changed through the power of the Cross and the testimony of the Holy Spirit.

As ever, previously, in the history

of the Gospel, indifference is a hindrance to revival. Money, pleasure, ambition, self-entertainment, in a thousand forms, claim and hold the attention of the multitude. While the church, the college are engaged in controversy, as to the relative importance of faith, works, dominion, and inspirations, pyramids of people are trying to quench their thirst at "broken cisterns," quite indifferent to the streams of living, eternal water that are flowing in the river of God's Grace, for the world's healing.

These indifferent ones must be aroused. How? That is the question. Make the Gospel "attractive," by music, song, testimony, service, fire in pulpit, platform, service--anywhere the gospel banner is unfurled. Pray, dear friends for the poor, indifferent ones. The careless ones, who, as yet, have seen "no beauty in Him," do desire.

# Soul-Saving Work in Europe.

In this Thrilling Article Colonel Bringle Briefly Sketches Some of the Remarkable Revivals Conducted by Him in Europe.

**S**OME fifteen years ago in New York, I heard The General address a great congregation of Swedes, when he was interpreted by Lieut-Colonel Toft, now of Sweden. It was my first experience in such a meeting, and I went to it wondering how The General would get along. But my wonderings were turned to amazement and delight. I went away feeling it was one of the most interesting meetings I had ever been in. The General seemed inspired, and Toft caught the inspiration, and together they poured themselves out on that congregation like a torrent of fire; or, to change the figure, they were like a brace of greyhounds, or a span of eager racehorses, or burning seraphs on a high, heavenly mission. To me, it was wonderful; I saw it could be done—that one man could express himself to a congregation through the medium of another, without losing inspiration and power, and that the congregation could be held in breathless attention.

Some time after this, while campaigning amongst the Swedes in the States, with Colonel Söwden, we came to a city where there were a number of people fresh from Sweden, who were ignorant of our language, and there the Colonel interpreted me in one of the meetings. Before the meeting he gave me three rules which have been very helpful to me:—

1. Speak plainly. 2. Use simple words. 3. Make all sentences short and clear.

These rules were for the benefit of the interpreter, that he might quickly grasp the meaning, and the right word in the other language, and have his sentence formed by the time the speaker had finished the sentence.

## The Beginning of His Work in Europe.

It was a novel experience for me, and was, unwittingly, a training for my future work. My next experience was in France. During the International Congress, in London, about four years ago, I ran over to Paris, and had three public meetings on Sunday and Monday, when I talked through a strange interpreter. It was in the middle of summer. I had not been advertised, my meetings had hardly been announced, there was no staff to assist me—the Commissioner and Chief Secretary were still in London—but in spite of all, the Lord was with us in power. We had a goodly number of souls in each meeting and on Monday night, twenty-seven came to the penitent form, nearly half of whom were volunteers—something, they told me, they had not seen before in Paris.

The news of this got to London before I did, and when I arrived to conduct a meeting with Mrs. Bramwell Booth's Women Social Officers, I found two of the Chief's daughters in the audience, with a message from The General, requesting me, if possible, to come and spend the night with him in his home. Of course, it was possible. I went with alacrity, and to my surprise, The General told me he wanted me to do some campaigns in Europe.

Since then I have visited Europe six times; conducting campaigns in six continental countries, and in three years, have seen about twelve thousand souls at the penitent form. All sorts of sinners—drunkards and barfots, thieves and liars, old men and women, and little children, peasants and nobles, have sought the Lord. Officers and Soldiers, pastors and teachers, beggars and millionaires, have sought the blessing of a clean heart, through the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

## Seven Girls from a Hotel.

On our first visit to Sweden, we had two meetings in a church in which about one hundred people were at the penitent form, and a revival began which has continued for over two years, and hundreds, if not thousands, have been saved and led with the Spirit. Corps that have been looked upon as hopeless, have come to life, and are rejoicing in blessed revivals. Officers who have spent years in a hard-drunk sort of way have been filled with the Holy Ghost—Hallelujah!—and have become joyful soul-winners. In one meeting two baroneses were at the penitent form, seeking clean hearts, whilst poor fallen girls knelt between them seeking salvation.

During my second campaign in Sweden, I visited the City of Malmö, where a most interesting incident occurred. A number of young women who were employed at the third largest hotel in the place, attended my meetings, and seven got converted. Four of them immediately became recruits, but all the seven girls began to lay siege to the other employees of the hotel, with faith and prayer.

I remember well what glorious victories were won at Hamar—a town in Norway. The initial meeting auspiciously opened with the Hall packed, even standing room being taken. It was a most powerful meeting. The large assembly listened with rapt attention.

A fine young lady school teacher, the daughter of a State minister, arose and, walking toward the penitent form, said, "Tell them I'm coming for a clean heart." She was immediately followed by thirty-five others, among them being a number of her scholars.

The entire front of the Hall, which was turned into a penitent form, was the scene of pathetic contrition.

On account of the large crowds, a larger Hall was taken, and even this was filled to its utmost capacity.

A large crowd of young men came every night and filled one side of the Hall. It seemed almost impossible to make any impression upon this indifferent crowd, so a special mid-day prayer meeting was suggested on their behalf. The Officers, Soldiers, and friends gathered, praying the Lord to break into their ranks. It was the third day of the series, when the Lord answered our prayers by bringing three or four of the leaders, others of the band following.

One young man, who was about to emigrate to America, came to the meetings and got beautifully saved, and instead of going to America, he offered himself to The Army for Officership at home.

Another interesting case was that of an ex-Officer, who, since his backsliding, has been working in connection with a brewery. He came with his wife and sobbed his way back to Jesus.

## A Visit to a Leper Colony.

At Trondhjem, I was invited to speak to the patients of a Leprosy Colony. After a speedy sleigh ride over the white carpet of snow, up and down the steep hills and through the rough valley, with a fine view of the Trondhjem Fjord and the lofty, snow-covered mountains, completely surround it, we arrived at the Colony.

There are, at present, 190 patients at this Colony, some with their features eaten away, others with their fingers and hands and other parts of their bodies wholly or partially destroyed by this putrid disease. Upon inquiry, we found that many had spent fifteen and twenty years in this institution, one poor woman having been a patient for twenty-seven years. All of them see nothing brighter ahead in this world, than to remain and die of this dreadful, lingering sickness. It was a most heart-touching scene to see these poor souls, with the utmost attention, drinking in the words I spoke on "The Purpose of Jesus" and His great compassion for them, saying that even though they may be separated from their earthly friends and loved ones, they need not be separated from Him. Although circumstances would not permit the usual penitent form service, many stood to their feet expressing their desire to live for God in their seemingly dark corner of the world.

## The Pastor Led the Way.

My two weeks' campaign in the town of Trondhjem closed with shouts of triumph over the blessings and victories enjoyed. From the poor leper to the society lady, who claimed that she had won the first real victory of her life, God's saving and cleansing power was made manifest.

A Congregational pastor, who found the blessing of a clean heart in one of the meetings, said that he went all the way to America to find the blessing, but did not find it, but when he came back to Norway, the Lord sent an American (meaning me) with the aid of the Holy Spirit to reveal the blessing to his heart.

After six days' campaign at Arendal, in Norway, 235 seekers knelt at the penitent form for pardon and purity.

I was invited to speak at the Methodist Church, and was greeted with a full house. When the invitation to the mercy seat was given, the pastor rose and said, "I am going forward for this experience, and desire as many of my people who have not this blessing, to come with me." He came, and was followed by forty-five others, including a half-drunk sailor and a backslider.

## Among the Aristocrats.

In Finland, a large number of influential people, among whom were several nobles, attended the meetings, and manifested unusual interest. Numbers came from distant parts.

A young woman, of an aristocratic family, was travelling from Sweden to Finland, and, while on the journey, was confronted with the inevitable Army lass, who suggested she should buy a War Cry. She hastily looked through the paper, and saw that I was conducting meetings at Helsinki. She had never attended an Army meeting, but she made up her mind to go. She had always thought of The Army as a "jolly lot," and looked forward to an interesting evening. Contrary to expectation, she was not disappointed.



A very interesting special meeting was conducted at Ligar Street on a recent Thursday night by several Officers who hail from the Bermudas, or have been stationed there. Owing to a sudden attack of illness, Adjutant and Mrs. Hudson were unable to be present, much to the regret of everyone. The duty of introducing the various speakers fell to Captain Church, who came into The Army work from Bermuda about four years ago. Captain Kelly, a native of St. George's, gave a very clear and concise history of the Islands from their discovery in 1615. He also sang, "The Old Corps that Brought Me to the Field," a favourite song of the Bermudians. Mrs. Adjutant McDi-heney related some of her experiences while stationed on the Islands, some pathetic and others amusing. The story of the seven persons who came to the penitent form to "meet their mother in the skies," was rather humorous, but it served to show what a simple faith the people have. Her account of the way in which a Bible class was started for the military lads, and the consequent revival, showed what victories can be won by two determined, consecrated girl Officers, who think more of the souls of the people than of the opinions of those around them. Miss Light-bourn faced a difficult task when she undertook to describe the history of Bermuda in a fifteen minutes' talk. She managed to paint its glories in vivid word pictures, however, that interested and instructed the people, and at times made them smile, and this somewhat unquiet meeting was then drawn to a close. All felt that it had been an enjoyable and profitable time.

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

## Aged Panpers are Sceptical.

The immediate effect of the passing of the Old Age Pension Bill in Great Britain has been to throng the 25,000 post offices in the land with applicants for forms on which to enter the particulars of their claims, to receive. All qualified persons twenty years of age entitled to \$1.00 a week, from January 1, 1909, until death.

Inquiries in the poor districts of London have revealed the fact that many needy persons seek the advice of their friends to apply for a pension. They cannot discriminate between the pension scheme and the ordinary poor relief. They say they never had parish relief or charity yet, and they will not start now. Others are frankly sceptical of the genuineness of the offer. They say they never got something for nothing yet, and they do not expect to get it.

Is not this similar to the attitude of many who refuse to accept salvation because it is free?

## Big Decrease in Liquor Production.

A great temperance parade took place through the streets of Chicago on September 26th. Thousands marched in procession to show the strength of the foes of liquor.

Churches of almost every denomination were represented. The Salvation Army and the Volunteers of America contributed almost their entire local strength, while the Good Templars and other temperance organizations, had thousands of members in line.

According to figures given out by Mr. Charles N. Jones, national chairman of the prohibition party, there was an astounding decrease in the production and sale of intoxicating liquors in the United States during the months of July and August. He stated that the decrease in production was equal to one million dollars a day, basing his statement on figures received from the Internal Revenue Department at Washington. This should be encouraging to the prohibitionists.

## Relief for St. Petersburg.

The epidemic of cholera at St. Petersburg now seems to be abating. The number of deaths and patients discharged as cured is beginning to exceed the new cases, and as a result relief for the overcrowded municipal hospitals now is in sight.

The electric trams seem to be a favorite field of action for cholera microbes, about six conductors, and more than a dozen passengers have fallen ill in the trams since the commencement of the epidemic.

It seems sometimes as if a member of the utterly submerged classes, when he feels the preliminary symptoms of cholera, spends his last few kopeks getting drunk and then taking his rest, and perhaps his last ride on the electric tram, in order to give the comfortable, as a good case of cholera all and before he collapses.

## Birth of a Nation.

Cloudbursts struck the penal colony at Alcatraz, the Philippine Islands, on September 23, and eight persons were drowned. The officials of the colony report that the prisoners behaved heroically during the cloudburst, many of them plunging into the water at great personal risk to rescue comrades who were in danger. It is a model penal colony and is conducted without armed guards.

## A United Europe.

A scheme for the federation of the European countries is now on foot, originated by Sir Max Waechter, an English merchant. A United States of Europe seems too visionary an ideal to be realized, but Sir Max says that every European monarch to whom he has spoken on the subject, has jumped at his proposals, and he expects to live to see their accomplishment.

The basic idea of the scheme is Inter-European Free Trade, and Sir Max is pointing out that the union of

the American States is a convincing argument that a similar state of things can be brought about in Europe. The advantages of such federation are obvious. In the first place, the nations would be delivered from the fear of attack from one another. This would lead to the reduction of naval and military armaments, and a consequent diversion of the vast sums now spent upon warlike preparations to the more useful arts of peace. The tariff system would also receive its death-blow, and absolute free trade between State and State be established. This could not help but bring about great prosperity, and the United States of Europe would be such a powerful condition that it would be the chief factor in maintaining the peace of the world.

Astonishing events are happening in this generation, and it is not at all impossible for such a combination to take place.

## A New Mountain Range.

During his recent wanderings in Tibet, Dr. Sven Hedin made a most important discovery. He says:

"It sounds strange, when one considers how thoroughly the world has

## A Rule in Navigation.

The importance attached by ship-owners to careful navigation, is evidenced by the fact that it is one of the unwritten rules of navigation that a captain of a vessel who has once had his vessel wrecked, from whatever cause, loses his command. This rule is about to be applied, it is said, to the captain of the C. P. R. steamship "Mount Temple," which was wrecked on Ironbound Island last November.

The inquiry proved that the wreck was through no fault of his. He had been on the bridge for thirty-six hours without sleep, and then, on retiring, he had instructed the officers to call him as soon as it began to be overclouded. This the officers failed to do. A blinding snow-storm, combined with a very unusual current, put them out of their reckoning, and the wreck was the result. The passengers, most of whom were emigrants, were guided by the captain, and were all landed safely by him by means of a cable and basket arrangement. The captain, telling them they were mostly foreign labourers—that this was a new way of landing immigrants in Canada.

Then the vessel, by a plan of the



General De Wet (Orange River Colony), Mr. W. A. Deane (Natal), and General Botha (Transvaal).

A great many serious observers believe that the future of South Africa really lies in the cultivation of its soil, and not in its mineral wealth. The colonies most directly interested in this agricultural development, are represented in this picture, which shows that South Africa means to pull together towards reconstruction.

been explored, that in the year 1907, it should be vouchsafed to any one practically to discover a range of mountains two thousand miles long, and the surprise of the discovery is intensified rather than diminished by the fact that here and there the country traversed was already known. And let us remember that such a discovery cannot be made again, for there is no blank space big enough on the map of the world to contain such a range of mountains.

He also penetrated to the most sacred spots in Tibet, and spent a month on the shores of Lake Manasarovar, which is considered to be the most holy lake in the world by the Hindus and Lamas. It is believed by the former, that a bath in the lake insures immunity from sin, while the Lamas believe that a pilgrimage round it in the same direction as the hands of a clock, frees them from the tortures of purgatory, and permits them after death to sit for all eternity at the feet of the gods, and eat tsamba out of golden dishes.

What terrible delusions! How badly do the heathen need the Gospel of Christ?

captain's, was successfully floated and taken by him under her own steam, to Halifax. Temporary repairs were effected there, sufficient to enable her to steam to Newport News, where she has been made as good as new. Captain Boothby has stood by the vessel from the wreck until the present time, but it is stated that now the vessel has been renovated, he will be relieved by Captain Griffiths, who has been sent out from England for that purpose.

## The Unhappy Rich.

The tragic suicide of Mrs. Harvey, at Short Hills, N. J., is a striking proof of the fact that wealth and luxurious surroundings do not bring happiness to people. She was the wife of a millionaire, and lived on a magnificent country estate, but physical ailments and human sorrow seemed to have made life intolerable for the poor woman. Her body was found in the private pleasure lake on her own grounds, and was covered with jewels worth a fortune. About her neck she wore a \$25,000 pearl necklace, and on her head she had placed a rich diamond tiara. Her breast

was covered with sunbursts and other brooches set with dazzling gems, and her fingers were bedecked in jewelled rings.

But her wealth could not purchase health or happiness for her, and she came to the same terrible end as any poor outcast. Yet there are so many, who spend their whole lives in accumulating wealth, thinking that if they are rich, they will be happy. Our advice is to seek first the Kingdom of God, and to bear in mind Solomon's injunction, "If riches increase, set not thine heart upon them."

## Tolstoy's Eightieth Birthday.

The famous Russian reformer, Count Tolstoy, recently celebrated his eightieth birthday. It was the original intention of his admirers to organize a national celebration in his honour, but owing to the opposition of the Government and the Orthodox Church, this was not so widespread as its promoters hoped. Nevertheless, the newspapers of Russia appeared, almost without exception, as Tolstoy jubilee numbers, and published papers devoted to his life, criticisms of his literary work, and anecdotes of his career. Many of the articles naturally are phrased in terms of extravagant adulation, but in general the criticisms are discriminating and just.

For many years Count Tolstoy has laboured to reform the abuses of Russia, and has pointed out evils to be fought against, if the country would make real progress. He never tires of contrasting the teachings of Christ with the practices of modern times, and has, himself, set a good example by discarding luxury, and living as a simple peasant among his people.

## Emigration to Siberia.

It is estimated that the population of Russia is increasing yearly at the rate of two and a half millions. It is now about 125 millions, of whom 10 millions live in European Russia. Of these, only 14 millions are engaged in farming—to be exact, 74 per cent of the total population. The increase of population has brought about a scarcity of land, and the industries provide no outlet for the surplus labourers. It is obvious, therefore, that the peasants must be encouraged to emigrate to the enormous available lands in Siberia. The Government opposed this till 1905, on the ground that a large population would cheapen labour. Restrictions have now been removed, and it is estimated that a million people will flock to Siberia this year.

The stream of applications to emigrate has developed into a flood, which has overtaxed the emigration officials.

We are glad to hear that the vast territories of Northern Siberia are to be peopled by the industrious Russians, and, no doubt, Siberia will soon be as prosperous a place as our own great North-West. The soil consists of rich black earth, yielding good crops, pasture land is to be had in abundance, the rivers teem with fish, and the climate is fair on the whole. Under such conditions, the Russian peasants ought to thrive, and be happy.

## Venezuela and the Dutch.

It is regrettable to learn that there is likely to be a trouble between Holland and Venezuela.

Charges of harbouring political refugees and smuggling contraband, including arms, have often been alleged by Venezuela against the Netherlands. The Dutch at Curacao, President Castro has been harassing the Dutch shipping ever since he seized upon power. Last June he made an order that all goods which are usually transhipped at Curacao, should be transhipped at the Venezuelan port of Puerto Cabello—a measure which disorganized a large proportion of the trade of the Dutch colony. Then he revived, in arrogant terms, the old complaint that the Dutch were sheltering his enemies, and when M. de Reus, the Dutch Minister at Caracas, replied, as became the representative of Holland, he directed that the Minister should be given his passports.

# PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



Couldn't Get Away From The Army.

## No Escape from God.

The Outpost Soldiers had just commenced their open-air meeting. True, they were not very strong numerically, but strong hearts, faith, and voices have always gone a long way in the conduct of successful meetings, such as this one proved to be.

Right opposite the little open-air ring, three young men sat on the edge of the sidewalk, smoking quite contentedly.

However, before the little band marched away to their Hall, the voice of God spoke, through the testimonies given, to the smokers, and cigars were dropped; the conversation ceased, and a certain amount of interest in the proceedings was manifested. A visit to the little Hall subsequently followed. Conviction fell upon all three, but they left the Hall unsaved.

On their way home, however, they passed the East End Corps Citadel, and again heard the sounds of Salvation songs.

This was too much. They went inside, sat in their seats for a few minutes, and finally rushed to the mercy seat, and gave God their hearts.

"Is there any sense in trying to escape from God?"

## Jesus Does Satisfy.

A pathetic story was recently told by Mrs. Colonel Map, which well illustrates the power of true religion to satisfy under all circumstances. One day whilst visiting the slums of London, she met a wretched-looking woman who was one of the worst characters in the neighbourhood. She was the mother of several children, and had a mother's heart in spite of her law-breaking propensities. When her eldest boy, about fifteen, got drunk, stabbed another lad, and was dragged off to prison, her grief was terrible to behold. Mrs. Mapp talked kindly to the heart-broken woman, and went with her to her dirty, squalid room.

Little by little, the woman began to hope that a brighter day might yet dawn for her, and one night she got soundly converted. She now tried to fulfil her duties to her children, but had a terrible fight against poverty. When Mrs. Mapp went to visit her one day, she found her sitting on an old orange box, nursing a child that had fallen in the fire and burnt its chest.



Salvation Gave Happiness in Poverty.

One would think that she had trouble enough to crush the bravest heart, but she smiled at her visitor and said, "Oh, mum, I wouldn't change places with the Queen of England, for the peace of God is in my heart, and I am happier now than I ever was."

Truly, Godliness with contentment, is great gain. Who would grumble at their lot after this?

## What Love Did for Billy.

In a certain Ontario town lived a man and his wife, the former a clown by profession, and the latter a plain, everyday sort of woman, but having the heart of a heroine.

The husband was a heavy drinker and invariably came home home almost helpless as a result of his "spree."

One day the wife got converted at a Salvation Army meeting. When the news became known, the husband went nearly mad with rage, and again he rolled home drunk. The wife, after a tussle, managed to get him on to a lounge, and there, in a few moments, the drunken man sank into a deep sleep. The poor wife hoped that he would remain there until she had her house tidy once more.

The flies, she noticed, bothered him considerably, and so, for a long time, the patient woman sat beside her husband and fanned his face gently. The man, unknown to his wife, saw her bending over him, and when he had slept off his booze, began to think a little, and said to him-



A Wife's Kindness Wins Her Husband For God.

self, "Well, after all, what a wretch I am, and yet she loves me."

That very night, The Salvation Army Hall was visited by the husband, and his converted wife, and finally the drunken clown knelt at the pentitent form, where he was led by his wife. There he saw another love—that of the Saviour, and Billy became a new man. Moreover, he made restitution for his past misdeeds, and every day night, Billy, accompanied by his good wife, toured the town and paid off all his old pressing debts, by deposits at each place.

"His Salvation makes the change."

## What They Got Out of It.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser was giving an address to the prisoners one day, at the Central Prison, Toronto. She was speaking on Sin and its Consequences, and after showing them the folly of sinning, she stopped to ask a question.

"And what do you get out of it?" she said impressively.

A deep voice rang through the room, startling the warders, and causing a ripple of laughter to pass over the prisoners. Only one word was said, but it was more eloquent than many sermons.

It was "Mush." (I. e., prisoners' porridge.)

Mrs. Fraser thought she could

drive home a good lesson from this incident, and when the laughter died away, she resumed her discourse, this time addressing her remarks to the individual who had spoken.

"Yes, and if you do get mush," she said, "isn't it your own fault? Now, you belong to a respectable family in this city, you had a good bringing up, and many advantages, and yet you go and throw them all away and get in to trouble. The consequences are you have to eat Mush. Don't you think you richly deserve it for being so silly?"

Then, addressing the whole audience, she pointed out how they all



Brother Moon, Champlin H. F. Collector of Saskatoon, Sask.

deserved eternal punishment for sinning against God, but that if they would confess and forsake their sins while they had a chance, they could find mercy.

## A Cabbage Incident.

In relating his experiences whilst collecting for a Harvest Festival sale a comrade from Bracebridge told the following little incident:

"The Lieutenant and myself had a remarkable time whilst gathering in the produce. One elderly old lady addressed the Lieutenant as General Booth, and promised him some vegetables. It so happened that the Lieutenant could not go for them at the appointed time, and so I offered to go in his place and obtain the promised goods. I introduced myself and went into the garden. A most beautiful cabbage look my fancy, and I was making tracks for it, when the old lady screamed out, 'Stop, stop, this is the cabbage for General Booth.' She then cut the worst cabbage in the garden for me, and I was forced to be contented with it. We auctioned it off that night as General Booth's cabbage, and the people showed their appreciation of The General by bidding a splendid price for it."

## The Call of the Drum.

"How did I first come in contact with The Salvation Army? Well, it was like this. I was walking aimlessly down a street in one of the North-west towns of Ontario one night, when I heard the sound of the good old drum. Two lassie Officers were stationed at the Corps, and one carried the Flag while the other carried the drum, as they marched down the street. The sight more than drew my attention, and I felt that I must follow them."

"For a few minutes I lingered to hear what the girls had to say, and then I deliberately walked over to the Lieutenant and asked her to let me beat the drum."

"That I was under the influence of liquor, she quickly detected, but I persisted, and almost took the old drum out of her hands."

"Are you converted," she at last asked me.

"My, I felt stunned. The words



He Wanted to Beat the Drum.

struck me like a shot, and I could say no more. I thought of the flask of whiskey in my pocket and some money I had stolen—yes, I saw it all.

"I followed the lassies to the Hall, and there God spoke to my heart, and while yet suffering from the effects of my inebriety, I became sobered, saved and free just as you see me to-day."

"To-day this young man is a Blood and Fire Salvationist."

## Some Freaks Exposed.

As an illustration of how unscrupulous showmen deceive the public nowadays, we would draw the notice of our readers to the following:

"The freak exhibitions at Atlantic City, having contravened the Sunday ordinance, were raised by the police. The freaks obeyed marching orders and found their way to the cells, where a striking transformation took place. The leopard changed his spots and the Ethiopian his skin, if the diverting accounts of the seizure may be trusted. The Wild Man of Borneo, whose specialty was biting steel bars and carrying off small children into his native element, became suddenly tamed; the human monster with the legs of a mule, who had puzzled all the scientists of Europe," resumed the artificial extremities he wears when not on exhibition; the denizens of the African forests who subsisted upon snakes and wild grasses, meekly ate sandwiches; the tattooed lady, marked when a baby with the indelible ink of her tribe, washed off the indelible tattoo with a sponge; the bearded woman changed his skirts for the masculine habiliments which he wears off duty; and "the Beautiful Helene," famous as a fat lady, shrank to ordinary proportions after the police matron had removed several pillows from her person."

The greatest help to overcoming mistakes is acknowledging them.

God never neglects even those who reject Him.



Brigadier Roberts Gives the Youngest Recruit Enrolled at the Montreal I. Campaign, Some Good Counsel.

Pray that the Public Meetings of the Congress may be mightily owned of God in the Salvation of Souls. . . .



## Personalities.

It is rumoured that several Officers will be leaving Canada for distant fields immediately following the Congress.

Ensign Gammaidge, who, for some little time has been quite poorly, has now almost recovered and will soon be taking a fresh appointment, as will Adjutant Andrews and Captain Holden, who also have been under the weather quite recently.

Ensign Sheard, who, a short time back, was compelled to undergo a serious operation, is now well on the road to recovery.

Staff-Captain Maaton has returned to Toronto, after a few weeks' rest in the United States.

Adjutant Locke and his son Alex, have returned to Toronto from Newfoundland, where they have been engaged in the building of the new School. Other work—repairs, etc., also fell to their lot while there.

Major and Mrs. Green have been busily engaged of late in visiting the Corps under their command, and have accomplished the feat of visiting fourteen Corps in two weeks. The concertinas of this musical couple have proved especially useful in those little Corps that do not boast of any Band.

Adjutant Cooper and Ensign Piercy, whom we are sorry to say have been on the sick list for some time, are now making rapid progress towards complete recovery, and will be taking appointments about the end of this month.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAmmond have gone to Winnipeg, where they have been appointed to take charge of the New Receiving Home in that city.

Miss Confield, late of the Correspondence Department, T. M. C., has laid claim to the "thin red line" and is now a happy Cadet in the Training Home.

Two additions to the before-mentioned Department, are the daughters of Colonel Mapp and Adjutant Walter, the latter of the Post Office Department.

We are sorry to say that Lieutenant Cameron, of Winnipeg, has been called home, on account of the death of her mother.

The Male Captains of T. H. C. have formed themselves into an effective travelling brigade known as the "T. H. C. Minstrels." Particulars of some of their recent exploits may be found elsewhere in our pages.

Quite a number of the T. H. C. Staff have been afflicted with heavy colds and attacks of grippe. These, we are to say, are steadily recovering.

The little son of Ensign and Mrs. Banks, of Peirce, was a recent inmate of the Toronto Orthopedic Hospital. The operation which necessitated his confinement in the hospital has proved successful, and we are pleased to say, "Cadet" Banks is speedily gaining strength.

## Pray that the Congress may herald in a Winter of Salvation Success that shall glorify God and bring Salvation to Thousands.

### FOURTH MUSICAL BLIZZARD. WITH MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT.

Toronto Massed Bands at Lisgar St.

That Army musical festivals are becoming very popular with Torontonians, was evidenced, by the fact that the Lisgar Street Barracks was jammed to the doors with the great crowds that attended the fourth musical festival, on the evening of Monday, September 28th. The four Bands, Lisgar, Riverdale, Lippincott and Dovercourt, made a slight wait seeing as they sat, arrayed in their various uniforms, on the enlarged platform.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor presided over the evening's proceedings. Brigadier Morris wielded the baton for the massed Band pieces, and Staff Captain Easton proved an able accompanist. The Staff Band Male Choir also occupied the platform and rendered two splendid vocal numbers.

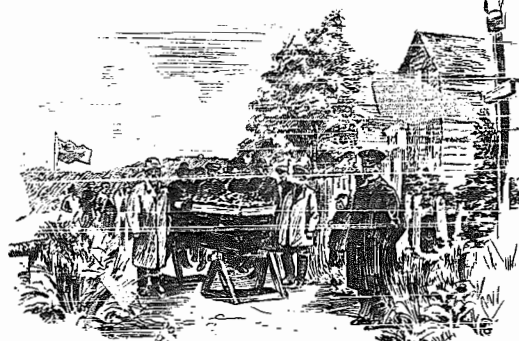
The programme of fifteen or sixteen

A Successful Time at Lindsay.

The two days visit of Major and Mrs. Plant to Lindsay has been a great success. On Wednesday, September 30, a great evening of music and song was given to a well filled Barracks, notwithstanding the fact that the train pulled into Lindsay very late.

The Lindsay "Watchman-Warder" says:—

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Plant are skilled musicians, and they play upon from fifteen to twenty different instruments. Major Plant's playing upon the lute and banjo, and his solo, accompanied by himself, with a concertina, was exceptionally good. Mrs. Plant recited and sang. She has a lovely voice, which delighted the audience. Her husband then told the story of how he was shipwrecked off the coast of Norway, and the narrative proved very interesting. re-



The Funeral of one of our British Columbia Indian Comrades. She was the last daughter of a great Indian Chief, and a Blood and Fire Salvationist.

Items, opened with a march "Plymouth" by the Massed Bands. Captain Marshall followed this with an old favourite solo, "The Army Hat." The Dovercourt Band gave a very creditable rendering of the "Old, Old Story" selection, as did the Riverdale Band Hebrew Melodies No. 2. An instrumental Quartette by Lisgar Bandmen, a selection by the Lippincott Handbell Ringers, and a violin solo by Bandman Aldridge, all took on with immense enthusiasm, and the Lisgar Band's "First Prize March," fairly brought down the house. "Stanzas From Mountain and Valley," by the Lippincott lads, was also a splendid item. Staff-Captain Easton's pianoforte renderings are widely known as masterpieces on that instrument. Monday night's item was no exception. The same can be said of our dear Captain Marshall's "In the good old days gone by."

Last, but not least, was the playing of "Jerusalem, my happy home," by the massed Bands. The "Liberal" selection was certainly ringing, but this latter collapsed a few minutes and carried the listener heavenward.

On the whole, the effort was thoroughly successful, and I hear is not the last of its kind.

Like and looks have seldom led to success in life.

late, as it was, in a clever way upon the speaker. The two have been in almost every corner of the globe, Denmark, Sweden, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland, Finland, and many other places have been visited by Major and Mrs. Plant."

### THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY

Visits Dovercourt on Sunday.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, conducted three splendid meetings at Dovercourt on Sunday, October 4th. A beautiful spirit prevailed throughout the day. Large crowds came along to hear the Brigadier, inasmuch that extra seats had to be procured to accommodate the people. Best of all, three persons knelt at the mercy seat.

Two young men left the Hall under deep conviction, but returned and got converted, and a young woman backslider who had promised her dying grandmother (also blind) that she would devote her life to The Army work, came to fulfil her pledge. Praise God!

The open-air meeting, were large and interesting, and large crowds followed the marches to the Hall.

A hearty invitation for a return as extended to the Brigadier.

## CHAT ABOUT THE COMING CONGRESS.

The telegrams we have received from Chicago and New York concerning the Foreign Secretary's meetings, all make pointed reference to the clear, and expository character of the holiness addresses he has given; and of the great blessing that has resulted from them. In view of this, we feel confident that the holiness meeting to be held on Friday night, October 16th, in the Temple, for Officers and Soldiers, will be well attended and a season of mighty blessing. Those who read that intensely interesting chapter of autobiography, by Commissioner Howard, that appeared in a recent issue, will remember that the reference to his call to teach Scriptural holiness in foreign lands. If you are in Toronto, and a Soldier, don't fail to attend that meeting.

The services in the Massey Hall promise to be of an unusually interesting character. The afternoon will be the memorial service to promoted comrades, and while there will, of course, be some features about it that will be familiar, there will be several that will be absolutely new. The children in white will be there, and would have this people phase cut out—but they will take part in a very beautiful incident. In front of the great platform will be a long bank of dark green, adorned with flowers, emblem of

the blessed immortality of those who die in the Lord. On this bank will be placed by the children, as they march and countermarch on to the platform, large letters in gold, which will spell out the living phrases in keeping with the service. Although it will be in the afternoon, the Hall will be darkened in order that the electric lights which will flash and illumine the scene, may have proper effect. There will also be international symbolism and representation with light, colour, and music. There will be no gloom, as accents the feelings of those who have hopes blooming in immortality. The stereophonic will help to show how the Salvationist dies, and in addition, we shall have a special address by the Foreign Secretary.

The night's meeting will have some very interesting features indeed. There will be amongst other things, the dedication to the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign of the Special Officers selected for this effort, including Colonel Brengle, from the United States. Brigadier Roberts, and Major and Mrs. Plant from England. These will all take part in the meeting. There will be more international symbolism in honour of our distinguished Foreign Secretary, and great salvation addresses. Commissioner Howard, our own Commissioner will conduct the proceedings, and welcome our visitors.

It will be a great meeting indeed, no doubt about that. The doors will be opened well before seven o'clock, and the meeting will be open until the meeting of the massed Bands and Mrs. Plant and the extraordinary have brought with them.

# THE WAR CRY.

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## HE DIED AT HIS POST.

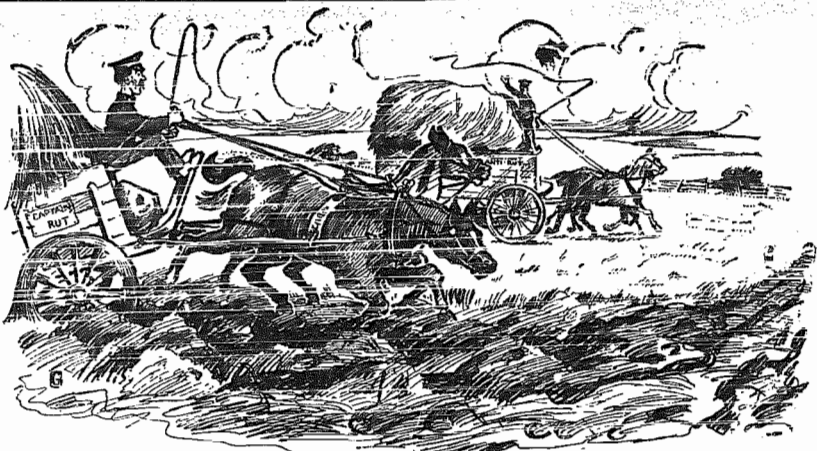
It is with profound regret that we publish an announcement of the death of Captain Harry Howard, the youngest son of the Foreign Secretary, who will, in a few days, be visiting this Territory. As will be seen, death resulted from that dread visitant cholera, and we feel sure that there is not a reader of the War Cry who will not feel the deepest sympathy for Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, in this, their hour of trial and bereavement. From the Yukon Territory to Niagara Falls, and from the Island of Newfoundland in the East, to Vancouver Island on the West, Commissioner and Mrs. Howard will be remembered at the Throne of Grace, by hearts that beat in sympathy with theirs.

As we write, there comes before us these words, so full of comfort to the stricken one—"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." Commissioner and Mrs. Howard have had this proof of Divine love in full. We little thought, as we read the proofs of that remarkable article from the Commissioner's pen, which appeared in a recent issue, entitled "God's Way with me," that we should so soon be recording another such test as that which is thus described:

"And the tests came, as is usual, none the less to the wife, who was to have half the strain and the anxiety, and much less than half the joy of seeing God's work accomplished. Commissioner Howard went, at the outset of his Army life, for several extended tours with The General. While on one of these he was suddenly called home. One of his daughters was very ill. The father reached home only in time to lay the little body away in God's keeping till the Resurrection Morning.

"This is a judgment upon your deluded husband," said so-called friends to Mrs. Howard, while her child lay dead in the house. But neither father nor mother flinched. They knew the God whose they were, and Whom they served. The husband said goodbye to his wife again, and set off once more to do God's work. Within ten days he was again recalled. Their only other little girl was dead. But neither at this, nor at any previous time, did Mrs. Howard suffer herself through personal sorrow or the influence of others to be led to try to build her husband back from what he believed was God's revealed will for him."

We are sure that at this hour, dear Commissioner and Mrs. Howard will know that He to whom they belong, and who has taken their son from the land where the feathered birds and the native sits in kindness, to be with Himself in the spiritual City, will enable them to go forth with hearts full of Christian fortitude and noble fortitude:—Go, Father, for it seemeth Thy sight." It must also be a source of comfort to Commissioner Howard, that their son fell at the post of duty, in a land, amongst a strange



YOU MUST GET OUT OF THE RUTS TO GO RAPIDLY FORWARD!

## Johannesburg's Greeting.

The General Affectionately Received as the Apostle of Humanity.

FROM the latest reports to hand we gather that The General's South African Campaign, which has aroused the greatest possible interest among all classes, continues with unabated vigour.

In the Gold City—Johannesburg—The General was given one of the finest, most enthusiastic and most generous welcomes ever afforded to a public man in the South African Continent. From Johannesburg The General proceeded to Pretoria, and he has in addition visited Bloemfontein, Kroonstad, Pietermaritzburg, Durban, and East London.

The greatest interest has been shown in our Leader's movements, and the utmost respect for his personality, and admiration for his work have everywhere been manifested.

The General concluded his Campaign at Cape Town on October 14th.

The following cable news is taken from the British Cry:—

Cape Town, Sept. 20th.

"General Booth has arrived at Port Elizabeth, somewhat fatigued by the long train journey.

"He received a most cordial welcome there from the municipality, and he has been accorded similar Civic Receptions at King Williamstown, and Grahamstown.

"He has also paid a visit to the Institution for the Education of Natives at Lovedale."—Reuter.

Port Elizabeth, Sept. 20th.

This has been a most interesting week for The General. After leaving East London, where a striking Cam-

people, of strange speech, giving up his life in the early dawn of manhood, to save the heathen from their idolatry. Poet and painter have never depicted a death more sublime.

They have other sons in the War. Lieut.-Colonel Howard, their eldest son, has charge of The Army's Work in Finland, the other two hold Staff positions at the International Headquarters, and we venture to say that

paln was conducted in the Town Hall, The General and party traveled to King Williamstown, a large centre of native locations. Here we have several day schools, in addition to our Local Corps, and successful efforts are being made to civilise and educate the various tribes of Kafirs, who constantly gravitate to these locations. The Army goes a step further and endeavours to secure their Salvation.

The General's programme included a civic reception, a lecture on "The Lessons of the Salvation Army," and an address to the students of Lovedale, a native institute.

At this remarkable gathering over one thousand natives were present, and their joy and enthusiasm were unbounded.

Important conferences on native work also took place.

From King Williamstown The General proceeded to that charming English-like town—Grahamstown, where the citizens were delighted once more to see our beloved Leader.

The reception accorded him was on a high level of hospitality, and gratitude was expressed to God for sparing The General to visit South Africa once more.

The weekend was spent at Port Elizabeth. Here, in the Feather Market, The General addressed three splendid congregations, lecturing in the afternoon and preaching in the morning and at night. Seventy seekers were recorded as a result of the day's fighting.

The General's health, notwithstanding the fatigues of the journey, remains satisfactory.—Lawley

the parents, whose hearts are now bleeding, would not raise a straw to prevent either of these sons from following where divine guidance should lead, even to the most plague-stricken spot on this whole round earth. Blessed consecration. What about your children, parents who read this? Are they on the altar for service or sacrifice? If not, lay them there now.

## The Foreign Secretary in New York.

MAGNIFICENT MEETINGS IN THE MEMORIAL HALL ON SUNDAY.

Dedication of Additional Cherry Tree Orphanage.

(By telegraph.)

October 5, 1906.

New Yorkers were highly privileged last Sunday, when Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, conducted a day of salvation in the spacious Memorial Hall.

The powerful, logical addresses of the Commissioner completely won the people's hearts. As a Bible expositor he is clear, convincing, and interesting.

In the great salvation onslaught at night, many souls were convicted and saved.

The open-air services were attended by enormous crowds, and the great Hall was packed to the doors.

On Saturday, the Commissioner took part in the dedication of the new additional Cherry Tree Orphanage, by Commander Miss Booth. This was a most successful function.

On Monday the Commissioner conducted Soldiers' Councils, which were of a most impressive character, and faith runs high for the Officers' Councils on Tuesday.

New York gladly welcomed the Foreign Secretary, and will be sorry to say farewell. Come again soon, Commissioner.—Lieut.-Colonel Cox.

## COMMISSIONER CADMAN IN NEW-FOUNDLAND.

Thirty-Five Souls a. the Cross.

(By wire.)

Commissioner Cadman's Belle Island and St. John's N. Campaign is a triumphant victory. The Commissioner's messages were like words of living flame, convincing the sinner, and inspiring the saint. God's power has been wonderfully manifested. Souls have been prostrated under the Spirit's influence, and sinners have cried aloud for mercy. Thirty-five souls have been at the cross. The Revival is spreading.



## A GREAT SORROW.

Commissioner and Mrs. Howard's  
Youngest Son Promoted to  
Glory from the Battle  
Plains of India.

Every heart will go out in tender sympathy to the Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Howard, in the great sorrow that has come upon them in the loss of their younger son—Captain Harry Howard, of India.

News reached the dear Commissioners last week that their boy was stricken down with that terrible disease, cholera, but hopes were entertained that he would pull through, and prayers ascended to Heaven on his behalf; however, on Sunday last the end came.

The Commissioner, Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff sent the following message to our dear Commissioners, while other messages of love and sympathy were also despatched:—

"Commissioner Howard,  
122 West 14th St., New York City,  
U. S. A.

Hearts of Staff and others torn grief your account. Yours is a serious loss. Army also suffers. Words fail express our sympathy with dear Mrs. Howard, yourself, especially when separated from other members of your family. We long to comfort you, but feel helpless. Many earnestly praying for you. May God, who through you has comforted others, tenderly bind your wounded hearts. 2 Corinthians 1. 2 to 5."

The fact that the Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Howard are coming to us, to conduct the great Councils and the Annual Memorial Service, will draw out every heart to them, and the prayers of the whole Canadian Field will go out to our Heavenly Father, that He may comfort the mother and father heart, and give them consolation at this hour.

We have before us once again, the noble example of our leaders, who hold not back their dearest and best, and also a splendid instance of a young man with brilliant gifts, and great promise, giving himself up for the service of his fellows, following the dictates of his own heart and the leadings of his Lord.

In the reckoning God will not fail to give due recognition to the sacrifice of the son, and certainly will not overlook the gift of the parents.

The Army has been used of God in numberless ways, but in none more wonderfully than in the bringing out of those qualities of Self-Denial and sacrifice on the part of the mothers of The Army in yielding up their children for service in all lands.

Many a godly mother, whose voice is seldom heard on the public platform, and who is never prominently in the public eye, is very near the heart of her Lord and Master, and will have a great "Well done" because of her work with the children whom God has given her, and who stand for Christ as fighters in our ranks.

"We are face to face with a call—'Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?' A warrior, young in years but brave of heart, has fallen in the fight. A gap is made in the ranks. The Call comes to some other mother and father and to some other boy and girl. What shall the answer be?"

"We shall have more to say concern-

## THE FOREIGN SECRETARY

Installs the New Western Territorial  
Leaders, Comm'r and Mrs. Estill.

## THE COMMANDER

Gives a Stirring Call to Consecration.

HERE is nothing small about Chicago, and it is a question whether, when we use the term great, concerning any event there, it does not imply larger size and larger importance than anywhere else in the world. We realise its full significance, and still label last Tuesday's meeting as a great occasion. The greatness was three-fold:

1. It was an International event, not alone bespoken by the presence of Commissioner Howard, who represents the claims of every country where The Army flag waves, but in the person of Commissioner Estill, the incoming Head of the Department of the West, whose long service of years have included the Antipodes and the Orient.

2. It was a Western triumph. We looked from the platform, packed with Officers of weight, representing every Western State, past the shining instruments of the Staff and Rink Bands, and out over the heads of the crowd, for the most part composed of Salvationists, military in their uniform, enthusiastic in their spirit, quick to catch and quick to carry out the inspiration of the hour. It was a mighty throng, indicative of a mightier. "The faithful few" no longer describes The Salvation Army of the West.

3. It was an epitome of Army regulation. The reflection, "large bodies

ling the Promotion of this young warrior in a later issue, but between this and then, what are you going to say to the Call of God to your own heart?"

The Promotion to Glory of  
Captain Harry Howard.

## AN APPRECIATION.

By the Chief Secretary.

One can hardly realise that this bright, able, young comrade has left our ranks to join the Heavenly throng. Our hearts bleed with sorrow for dear Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, for India, and for The Army as a whole. His removal is not only an overpowering grief, but an irreparable loss.

The news first reached me in a letter from Commissioner Howard, who was then in the midst of his Campaign in Chicago! He had received word that the Captain was down with cholera, and when he made the request "Pray for us"—the words underlined—the full extent of all that this meant came very vividly and forcibly before me. I know something of this dreadful disease, of the racking pain, and the many that it sweeps off in a few hours.

My wife and I did pray, and seeing that no further word arrived for two or three days, we concluded that the Captain had taken a turn for the better, and we were delighted for

move slowly," has yet to be applied to our Organisation, which, growing in size and importance, retains its facility for quick operation. During the last three months, more important Officers have changed their commands than on any previous occasion in The Army's history in this country, yet, like big ships slipping into new moorings, there has scarcely been the strain of a hawser, and here is the most important Officer in the Union, next to our Commander, uprooted from far-off, fair Japan, and planted in the Windy City, as if a few thousand miles' difference was nothing. What is a mystery to outsiders may be explained in two ways, first, because the same spirit which sent the first Officer forth still obtains—we seek the fulfilment of His promise, to be in "all our goings out and comings in," and second, we have confidence in the hand that writes the order so tersely put in one of Lieut.-Colonel Addie's inimitable songs,

And just 'cause our dear General sent you,  
We think you're the right sort of man.

The welcome bells are ringing,  
And all The Army's singing.  
Here's to you and yours, and me and mine—we like you!  
Heart and hand together,  
Through fair and stormy weather,  
We will win this Western land.

the sake of all concerned. Imagine our feelings, when a telegram reached us yesterday from New York, informing us that the worst had taken place. We feel for the parents. Our hearts are torn with grief on their account. There is no lack of expression of sympathy for and with them, but what I want particularly to bring to the front in these few lines, is the bravery and courage manifested by our promoted warrior on the eve of his departure for India.

Being in the Foreign Office, I came in contact with the newly commissioned Captain a good deal, and had personal and official conversations with him regarding the field for which he was bound. I painted the future in as dark colours as possible, with the object of drawing out the inner feelings of the dear Captain, but on each occasion, as he comprehended as much as he could that his consecration meant—which he was able to do to a large extent, as he was intelligent and well read, and had already taken advantage of the many opportunities by which he was surrounded to gain information concerning India—he looked me full in the eyes, and stated most emphatically, and yet with a beautiful confidence and trust, that whatever happened, he felt that India was his place, and that he would lay himself out wholly and fully for the salvation of the people of that dark land. This he has done, but little did we think that the end was coming

With this lifting chorus ringing in our ears, we rise to our feet to give Commissioner Howard the welcome our hearts hold for him, which has simply brimmed over during the Commander's half humorous, half pathetic, and wholly winsome recollections of our honoured guest, which recollections, she says, extend way, back as long as she can remember.

"The Army has been described as providing a very tall candlestick for very ordinary lights," modestly exclaims the Foreign Secretary, and proceeds to give God and The Army all the glory. Coming, he says, as The General's representative, and as the representative of the growing oneness of The Salvation Army world, he reminds us of the growing reputation of The Army among the nations of the world, as a "brother born for adversity," and warns us to live up to it. He concludes with telling effect by the story of the Greek custom to parade before a new leader, and hail his outlined plan of Campaign with uplifted sword, and the individual, as well as united shout of "the same for me." The application is obvious as Commissioner Howard presents to the Commander and us, all The General's latest gifts to America—Commissioner and Mrs. Estill.

The Commissioner is presumably a man of cool head, for he keeps it and his breath on top of a welcome fierce enough to carry away both. He shows considerable penetration in his impressions of America, viz., its capacity to ask questions, and proceeds to answer what he considers likely queries. 1. What does he think of Chicago? Barring such minor impressions as the many roads in process of pulling up and others that need it, he is awake to the power and vim of a mighty city. 2. What does he think of the Americans? So far, he is inclined to endorse their own opinion of themselves. 3. What about

(Continued on page 11.)

so quickly, suddenly and unexpectedly.

From the moment he landed on India's shores, he strove to adapt himself to his circumstances and surroundings, and fully succeeded. He was made a great help and blessing not only to the Cadets of the Central Training Home of the City of Madras where he was one of the responsible Officers, but also to all the comradé with whom he came in contact. He will be greatly missed—especially in the Training Work.

Twelve months ago the Captain was laid low with a severe attack of typhoid fever. He hung in the balance for some time, but God, in His mercy, spared him. I can never forget his self-denying, self-sacrificing spirit, which enabled him, notwithstanding his weakness, to go on with the work which he so dearly loved. We see, in the Captain's life and career, the true warrior-spirit of his parents, Commissioner and Mrs. Howard.

It must be a difficult matter to be their broken hearts, but I think nothing would bring them greater comfort than the fact that some of our promising Officer should rise up to offer to fill the gap in that missionary country, for which Commissioner Howard has laboured earnestly and devotedly for years, and from which he withheld—this applies to us as well as his young—is now reaping an eternal

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## THESE REPORTS SHOW ANOTHER GOOD WEEK.

### ALL SORTS OF CHARACTERS HAVE BEEN SAVED THROUGH THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB AND THE TESTIMONY OF SALVATIONISTS.

#### COLLINGWOOD BEING STIRRED.

Major Rawling and Adjutant Sims Visit Corps.

Major Rawling visited Collingwood for the week-end. The crowds in attendance at both indoor and open-air meetings were the largest for years. Financial result of week-end effort very gratifying. One man surrendered himself fully to God at the close of the Sunday night meeting, which was held in the Town Hall. The Band boys turned out to all the open-air and rendered splendid service. Ensign W. Peacock assisted the Major.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, who are in charge pro tem, have certainly stirred things up, and the Soldiers are faking a new lease of life.

Adjutant Sims also came to visit us for a week-end, and gave a lecture on Saturday, entitled, "Through haunts and jungles with the men who are down and out." At the close of the meeting a brother related how this Army had rescued him when hopeless and helpless.

#### THE D. O.'S VISIT.

Successful Time at Newmarket.

The week-end meetings, September 26th, 27th, were conducted by Major

#### SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

Heard Singing in Open Air and Was Attracted to Army.

In the jail at North Bay, on Sunday, one woman professed to accept Christ. Many others are under deep conviction.

Brother William Clark, of Orillia, spent the week-end with us, and very blessed meetings were held. Three came forward for sanctification and one for salvation in the morning. At night a young man, a backslider, who had been drinking, was arrested by the singing in the open-air, followed us to the Hall and, after confessing that he had been on point of committing suicide, handed over a bottle of whiskey, and made his peace with God. He afterwards gave a clear testimony. A brother also knelt at the mercy seat for a clean heart.—R. H. Prision Sergeant.

#### GRANT REJOICING AT WELLAND.

Welland. We have just concluded our Harvest Festival Effort, and glory be to God, reached our target. Thanksgiving services were held all day Sunday, and on Monday night we had a short programme of music and song. Some kind friends from the Baptist and Methodist Churches

#### THE PEOPLE'S REPLY.

Open-Airs All Day—An Enrollment.

Captain Mannion has visited Brockville, with his stereoscopic service, entitled, "From Workhouse to Mansion," which was enjoyed by a fairly good audience. On Thursday night we had an enrollment of Soldiers.

The town was visited last week, by large crowds of people, who attended the fair. This opportunity for our work, was seized by the Officers and comrades, assisted by visiting Officers. Open-air meetings were held all day. While one open-air meeting was in progress, three men the worse for drink, came into the ring and began to dance around. Captain Yorke told the people that we Salvationists were called fools by some people, but these three men were fools for the devil, and then asked them which they thought were the biggest fools. The people replied by giving us a real good collection.—E. F.

#### ENVOYS AT STRATFORD.

The H. F. Auctioning.

Envoys and Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph, paid a visit to Stratford on H. F. week-end. The addresses of both the Envoys and his wife were full of power and stirred the hearts of the crowds present. At night five came out seeking salvation and we finished with an old-fashioned wind-up.

On Monday and Tuesday nights, the H. F. Sale took place, when Secretary McGregor disposed of the big collection of goods.

The Lyric Male Quartette favoured us with a couple of their excellent quartettes; several graphophone selections were also given.—H. R.

#### SIXTY SONGS AN HOUR.

Making Revival Arrangements.

On Thursday, September 24th, at 8 p.m., Adjutant Habbirk, of Brantford, with several of the Local Officers, met a number of reverend gentlemen and Christian workers at the Wellington Street Church, to arrange the preliminaries of the forthcoming great revival in the middle of October.

On Friday evening, the Songster Brigade, accompanied by Adjutant Habbirk, with his banjo, gave a musical programme at the Rawdon Street Mission. They were warmly welcomed, and the audience seemed delighted with the service. The chair was taken by the Rev. Mr. King.

At the Sunday afternoon meeting in the Citadel, Adjutant Habbirk surprised the audience by stating that next Saturday night he would sing sixty songs in sixty minutes. The Band and Songsters had their usual meeting at 6 p.m. in the Citadel at 7 o'clock, a full house enjoyed a very happy service. Bandmaster Ringsell, who is leaving for England, spoke a few words of farewell.

Adjutant Habbirk held the attention of the congregation, and made a powerful appeal to sinners to get saved. Twenty-two children and five seniors came to the mercy seat for salvation, amidst very great rejoicing.

#### SPLENDID MEETINGS.

Reinforcements Arrive.

Our Harvest Festival celebration passed off quite successfully in Orillia. The platform was tastefully decorated, and some of the first fruits were brought in. All these in

# Pray for the Congress and the Commissioners.

and Mr. Green. Altogether eight open-air meetings and four indoor were held. On Sunday morning, Major Green spoke, with the result that four souls knelt at the mercy seat for a deeper work of grace. At night the Major took for his subject, "Behold the Man," and God crowned the meeting with success, by giving two souls.—W. E.

#### CHANGE OF OFFICERS.

There was sorrow at Charlottetown losing such beloved Officers as Ensign and Mrs. Wadge. May God encourage and prosper them.

Adjutant Bowering and family arrived here on September 25th, and their first meeting was fruitful of one soul. Captain Jessie Moore and Captain Just also took part. Comrade, Mamie Chandler, needs prayers on account of broken health.—H.

Sunday last was a glorious day at Cayville. From morn to night power was felt, and we finished with ten souls in the fountain. We were praying for big times in the future—all our Soldiers arrive from the fishery. We are also looking forward to the visit of Comrade. May his coming be owned and blessed by the attention of many precious

came along and rendered some solos, duets, and violin solos. We were very pleased to have Major and Mrs. Green with us, the Major taking the part of chairman.

After the programme, Mrs. Green read from God's Word, and spoke a few words for the benefit of both saved and unsaved. Then, we had a sale of the goods received, when collecting. A number of friends baked cakes, etc., which sold splendidly. We had the Hall nicely decorated for the week-end, and everything went well. The Soldiers worked well and also some friends came along and helped us out.—N. N.

#### A HARD WORKER.

A New Glasgow Visitor.

Our new Hall at Shelburne, is now completed on the outside, thanks to the energetic labour of Ensign Cummings. But hard work all day has not prevented our Officer from making a desperate fight for God and souls at night.

We have been greatly blessed by a visit from Mrs. Ensign Jaynes, of New Glasgow, who took charge of Sunday night's service, September 27th.

Brother Ashton Ryer has farewelled for Yarmouth and Brother Wilson, who has been absent for the Summer months, has returned home.

#### THEY CAME AGAIN.

A Good Service at Blenheim.

We are still bravely fighting at Blenheim. On Sunday, evening, after a well-fought prayer meeting, we had the joy of seeing a backslider return to the fold.

On Monday, Captain Buntun, our G. R. M. man, was with us, and gave us that lovely service, "One of His Jewels." We all think this the best service that has been here for some time.

Two ladies who had seen it in Ridgeway the night before, happened to be in our town, and came again to see.

#### A RISING CORPS.

We are having some stirring times at Berlin, and the spiritual temperature is rising. Our beloved leaders, Ensign Stickells and Captain Thomas, are fighting hard for God and souls, and not without success, for we have had several conversions of late.

We have welcomed Brother E. Church, from Stratford, who is well known in this Division, and we pray that as long as he is with us, he shall be made a blessing as in other places.

The crowds are improving, the influences all serene, and we are in for greater victory.—D. F. E.

addition to the Band of Love display, which was very attractive, helped to attract the people, with the result that the crowds were the largest we have seen for a long time. All the goods were disposed of at good prices, and the target was secured.

The Corps has recently been reinforced, by the coming of Major David Creighton and family to our town. Wilfred Jr., is playing in the Band.—F. H. K.

#### NEW COLOURS PRESENTED.

We are sharing in God's blessings at St. John's. We were favoured last Sunday by a visit from our new D. O., Major McGillivray, and his wife, ably assisted by Captains Daisell and White from Headquarters.

Splendid open-airs were led by Captain Whitto, and Captain Daisell favoured us with some of her beautiful solos. The Major's powerful and convincing talks we all enjoyed.

In the afternoon the presentation of new colours to our Corps took place.

We are still fighting on at Listowel. Our Harvest Festival meetings were times of blessing. We had Mrs. Cowan, from Palmerston, with us for the week-end. On Monday night we held our sale of vegetables, fruit, etc., everything being sold right out. Captain Armstrong and Lieut. Butcher are leading on.—J. S. M.

## BATTLING FOR SOULS.

Some Glorious Victories at the Temple.

We have had a glorious weekend of soul-saving at the Temple. On Saturday night Sergt-Major Robertson led on, and three men sought salvation. Two of them came forward just after the meeting started, and the Jubilee Hall became a battleground between the Soldiers of God and the unseen powers of darkness. Our brothers claimed victory by faith, and gave joyful testimonies.

All day on Sunday Lieut-Colonel Pugmire conducted stirring meetings. A very touching consecration service resulted in six offering themselves entirely to God. A feature of interest in the afternoon meeting, was the testimony of a converted bar-tender, who is now a preacher of the Gospel. Amongst those taking part in the night meeting were Staff-Captain Mantion and Ensign Bristow. Captain McGrath also assisted with his cornet all day, and played a beautiful solo in the evening. A duet by the Colonel and his daughter Myrtle, entitled, "He wipes the tear from every eye," touched many hearts. The message of the Colonel took hold of the audience, and they were visibly affected as he related several pathetic stories of great human interest. In the prayer meeting seven weeping penitents found their way to the mercy seat. One had been a drunkard for thirty years, and was separated from his wife. He had heard the Gospel preached many times before, but up till now it had had no effect upon him. Another was a lad of sixteen, the son of Baptist parents. He had often longed to get saved, but had never taken a definite step until he went to The Army penitent form. Two farmers were also converted, and went back to the country determined to let their light shine.

## SHEKELS POURED IN.

H. F. Doling at Regina.

Started in my last report that we in Regina were in for smashing our H. F. target. We have done so, and there have been so many bulls' eyes made, that there is very little of it left. And still there's more to follow, or as our Adjutant facetiously remarked, "there's more a-cum." Records have been made by some of the comrades, and there will be a nice little sum to go towards needed improvements to our little Hall, to make it snug for the winter months.

The children's entertainment and auction sale of produce and fancy articles, was a great success. The children did their part well, and well rewarded the painstaking efforts of Mrs. Adjutant Cummins, and J. S. M. Mrs. Ackerman. The entertainment was as good as we have ever had in our Hall. As for the auction sale, under the kindly persuasions of our genial Sergeant-Major, the shekels fairly poured in, and articles were sold at good prices.

Altogether, our Harvest Festival effort at Regina, has been a great success, and the way the townspeople have responded to the calls made upon them shows that The Army has a warm place in their hearts.—E. B.

The week-end meetings, September 27-28, at Gravenhurst, were conducted by Major McLean, assisted by an Indian comrade from Ramu. The attendance and finances were exceptionally good.—Captain Brown.

**THESE Council Meetings will be to you what you make them. If they make for Holiness, for Inspiration, for High Resolves in God's Service, your spirit is right. If you do not get these blessings and aspirations, the fault is yours.**

## Comm'r Cadman AT ST. JOHN I., NEWFOUNDLAND.

### A Very Successful Campaign.

Commissioner Cadman, who has been appointed by The General to conduct a great three months' Revival Campaign in Newfoundland, opened fire at the Citadel St. John's, on Thursday, September 17th. During the Councils he had won his way to the hearts of the St. John's people, and a splendid crowd greeted him, full of expectancy. From the first song until the last chorus of the Campaign, God's presence was wonderfully manifested, and souls were saved and sanctified in every meeting.

Doffing his coat, the Commissioner stood before his audience night after night, a red-hot, devil-defeating prophet of God, and, as he directed truth's battery on the crowd, faces became conscience-stricken, and tears flowed freely.

"No quarter to the enemy," was the Commissioner's battle cry! and a real devil was attacked and a real devil was routed. Women ran out to the penitent form, men literally hurled themselves into the fountain, and, with shouts, and tears, and groans, told out their hearts' tale of sin and sorrow to God, who heard, and blessedly delivered them.

A splendid work was done among the Soldiers, and particularly the Bandmen, who, by the way, never played and prayed better. The Band was out every night of the Campaign, and with a continuation of the spirit of prayer, the Band Boys will be a power in God's hands this V.

The Commissioner was delighted with them, and the way they laid aside their instruments and went into the thick of the fight in the prayer meeting, fishing and praying and working in desperate earnestness. Certainly these meetings have proved a great inspiration to the Boys.

The Commissioner's lecture, or rather Part I. of it—for the Commissioner did not get half through—was a thriller. The Citadel was gorged, and the Commissioner was in splendid form. The first sentence convulsed the crowd, and for over two hours there was no dull moment. Helpless with laughter at one moment, subdued to tears the next, so the time slipped on, until feeling there was no possibility of getting through, the Commissioner consented to give Part II. on his return to the city. "I could have listened for another two hours," remarked many on leaving the building. It was a great lecture.

The Commissioner's next appointment is to Belle Island, where a mighty time is expected, and where we believe the mighty seasons of power and blessing experienced in St. John's will be repeated. We give God the glory.

Brampton has had a visit from Captain Phillips of Hamilton. On Saturday night, September 26th, two open-air were held, and on Sunday we held splendid meetings, at which good crowds were present. One soul came to God at night—C. G.

## The Foreign Secretary.

(Continued from page 9.)

himself? The Commissioner answers the question by giving his personal testimony—saved thirty-one years before, in the Christian Mission, sanctified a few months after, God has kept him to start to-night in Chicago, with a deep and deepening knowledge of the things of God. Then he tells us The Salvation Army fills the horizon of his ambition, and that his belief in its General is greater than ever. For the future his plans are threefold: 1. Red-hot religion, and plenty of it. 2. Army lines and Army methods. 3. Co-operation. Everybody appreciates the Commissioner's humorous remark that he finds he has been congratulating himself too soon upon being able to dispense with the services of an interpreter, but that he is learning the language!

Mrs. Estill, who receives an equal ovation, puts herself into the confidence of every woman warrior present, by her soulful words. She says she is so glad that her husband has remembered to say "we" sometimes, in talking of his desires, for she is one with him in them all. Remembering the way in which God has fulfilled and yet increased the deep hungering horn of her conversion hour for the souls of the people, she is overwhelmed and can only exclaim, "Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life." Especially does Mrs. Estill hope that their coming will be a source of strength and comfort to the dear Commander, who, in their hearts, has a deep place, and in whose she hopes they will have one also.

Colonel French, upon whose shoulders a double burden has fallen during the interim between the farewell of the old Commissioner and the welcome of the new, denies himself any representative words, owing to the late hour, and asks Lieut-Colonel Marshall to speak on behalf of the P. O's, which the latter proceeds to do in stentorian tones, and all the bluff earnestness for which he is famous, followed by the even deeper tones of Lieut-Colonel Nelson, who is not to be outdone in heartiness, on behalf of the Scandinavians of the West.

Then, at the Commander's request, we sing an old consecration song, and before we know it, we are forgetting to welcome newcomers and visitors, or rather they seem to have become the reason why we should ask our own souls a few pointed questions. Every Officer and Soldier is impressed that it is their duty and privilege to stand by the Commissioner, to hold up his hands, carry out his wishes, execute his instructions, fight for the fulfilment of his purposes, believe that God will answer his prayers, give to him of their sympathy and affection, but above all, to give to him their sword. "Find your place on the field," cries the Commander. "Oh, this idle looking on!" leaving the lead for another's back, the worry for another's heart, the wound for another's breast. All the good must not be left to be done by the leaders, when sin is swooping through our cities in an irresistible, poisonous, damning tide. If Chicago

## PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS' Western Tour.

SASKATOON—Thursday, October 29th.  
PRINCE ALBERT—Friday, October 30th.  
EDMONTON—Sunday, November 1st.  
WETASKIWIN—Monday, November 2nd.  
CALGARY—Tuesday, November 3rd.  
VERNON—Thursday, November 5th.  
VANCOUVER—Saturday and Sunday, November 7th and 8th.  
NEW WESTMINSTER—Monday, November 9th.  
VICTORIA—Tuesday, November 10th.  
November 14th and 15th.  
FERNIE—Monday, November 16th.  
MOOSE JAW—Wednesday, November 18th.  
REGINA—Thursday, November 19th.  
WINNIPEG—Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, November 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd.  
FORT WILLIAM—Tuesday, November 24th.

## COLONEL MAPP,

The new Chief Secretary, will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg, while LIEUT. COL. PUGMIRE and Staff-Captain Morris will accompany throughout the whole tour.

is to be saved it will not be from public platform or pulpit; it will be saved, as great battles are won, by the fighting line. Oh, when you close your eyes in the last sleep, you will want to have done something to help save the world.

We go on feeling that this is our responsibility.—A.

## ANOTHER DING.

Sergeant Parks and Bandman Britten, of Montreal.

On Wednesday afternoon, October 23rd, the wedding took place at our Working Women's Home, Montreal, of Sergeant Louisa Fawcett, and Bandman Britten.

The bride wore The Army uniform, with the white sash. The bridegroom was also in his Bandman's uniform. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Leon Haddon, of Cowansville; Captain Hurd, of Montreal V., acted as best man.

For over four years, Mrs. Britten has held the commission of Sergeant. For three years she was Sergeant in the Home, also of the War Cry and League of Mercy. The best wishes of the Soldiers in the Corps, and the women in the Home, follow our comrades, and that God will make them a mighty power for good in their married life, is our earnest desire for them.—Sister Purtock.

We have just welcomed our new Officers, Adjutant Ogilvie and Cadet Moore, to Dildo Corps. Captain Barry has not yet arrived. Good meetings all day on Sunday. God's Spirit came very near and blessed that us.

On Tuesday, at the Soldiers' meeting, Spirit came very near, and raised our souls. Each one was urged to go forward, to trust in God for greater victories in the future.—Correspondent.



# Telegraphing Photographs.

An Account of the Invention of Professor Korn, from an Article Written by Himself.

GIVE me a fulcrum and I will raise the world," wrote Archimedes. Less ambitious than him, I am content to say, "Give me a thousand telephone wires and I will enable you to see the person with whom you talk, even if he is at the other end of the world." Thus the inventor writes of telephotographic telephony, in the Windsor Magazine.

Telephotography is found in the particular properties of a substance called selenium, a non-metallic element, in general chemical analogies, related to sulphur and tellurium. It was discovered by chance in 1873, when an ingenious Englishman, Willoughby Smith, who was employed in laying the submarine cable, was making some experiments. He was, at that moment, in need of a substance to oppose great resistance to the electric current, and he made choice of selenium, as its power, compared to those of copper, silver, iron etc., were known to be enormous. However, he could hardly, as he soon found out, have made a worse choice, for selenium is one of the most eccentric and most inconstant conductors in the world, giving, if used during the day, one result, and another quite different, if used during the night.

Mr. Hay, the assistant of Mr. Smith, discovered that the resistance of selenium varied according to the amount of light to which it was exposed, and experiment showed that in light, selenium is relatively a good conductor, whilst in the dark, it gives much more resistance.

## The Scheme That Failed.

One fine morning, however, how very excited the imagination of the experimenters. At once they saw the possibility of completing the telephone, by an apparatus telegraphic, so to speak, or showing the actual presentment of the person with whom one was talking at a place, thousands of miles off. At first this appeared easy enough. But all efforts failed before two insurmountable obstacles: the impossibility to obtain simultaneously—that is to say, absolute synchronism—between the movements of the agency at the transmitting-post, and those at the receiving-post, and the impossibility of duly regulating the intensity of the light rays sent by means of the variable currents.



Professor Korn Lecturing. was to his pupils that M. Korn showed his invention, explaining them during a course of lecture at the Munich University.

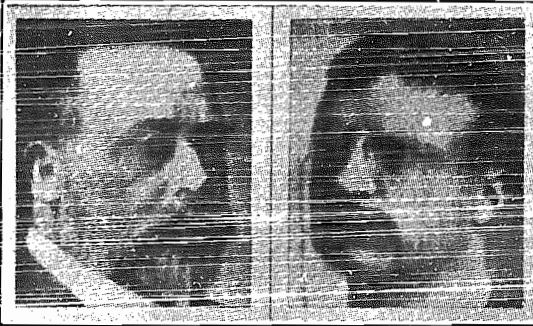
This, then, is why all researches in tele-vision failed.

## Trying Again.

I understood that only one thing was wrong—that the experiment had been begun at the wrong end. It was necessary to commence by attacking the more simple side of the problem. For the difficulties are much less when it is only the question of transmitting a photograph, already taken, which is at one's service for as long a time as one wishes. If one considers, that by aid of instruments already too sensitive, six to twelve minutes were necessary for the transmission of an already existing photograph, one will understand what difficulties opposed themselves to the telephotography of real objects, and, above all, to television. I set myself to work, and in three years came to the end of my task, and succeeded in inventing an apparatus which will transmit photographs.

## Practical Uses of Telephotography.

As to the results of my invention, it seems to me that they should be



King Edward and President Roosevelt, as Transmitted by Telephotography.

very numerous and important. For the illustrated papers, telephotography will become an ally as precious as the telegraph and telephone are for newspapers in general. As soon as the methods have become a little more rapid, it will be possible to produce a photograph of a scene which will have taken place at the Antipodes the day before. So that supported by actual eye evidence, the story of a journalist will become more interesting, more impressive, and more comprehensive; and by degrees, all daily papers will become illustrated ones. Another and a capital application of telephotography will be made by the police in criminal cases. Perhaps one will see, henceforth, that fewer assassins can disappear without leaving traces and remaining unpunished. The superintendents of police at the frontier stations of Fagnies, d'Arvicourt, etc., etc., and those at the different ports, will receive some such telegrams as the following:—

"A crime has been committed this morning in Paris. The individual X is suspected, and is believed to have taken flight. Watch the trains (or the embankments) and arrest him. Herewith the portrait of the presumed culprit."

In order to baffle the tricks of criminals, as assassins, absconding cashiers, and suchlike gangsters, three portraits of the same person could be simultaneously sent in all directions, the first exactly as he appeared when he committed the crime, the second clean shaven, and the third with a false beard, moustache and whiskers. The police have good eyes, and, as the criminal would be travelling when his photograph was flying over the telegraph wires, he would be everywhere preceded by it, and his chances of escape would be considerably lessened, especially if stereoscopic photographs could be transmitted.

## The Problem of Television.

Outside the above applications of the discovery, how many others will crop up which we do not think of! An innocent person is arrested, far away from his friends. The telephotograph will restore him to liberty, hours, days, weeks, sooner than before. A traveller meets with an accident, and is lying on a strange hospital bed, without any papers to identify him. His telephotograph published in the newspapers, would appear to inform his relations and friends. Used in a similar manner, micro-photographs would permit of consultation with some great medical man who lived in some distant town. The transmission of a photographed signature, might prove extremely useful, if it were accompanied, for example, by the lawyer's stamp, for authentication, the transmitting-station keeping the original in order to be able to verify it.

These near realisations of telephotography excite our imagination, and give us a glimpse of the much more complicated solution of the puzzle of television, as we said above.

On that day when it will be possible to accelerate our methods of telephotography by at least ten times, which does not appear to be impossible in the future, we shall arrive at television with a hundred telegraph wires. Then the problem of sight at a distance will, without doubt cease to be a chimera.



One of the great uses of the Telephotography.

Professor Korn points out that one of the most interesting uses of his invention, will be that made of it by the police. A suspicious person is arrested, a child is lost, or a vagabond is found. In a few moments a portrait can be transmitted thousands of miles for identification.

## Promoted to Glory.

SERGEANT HENRY PEACH, OF ARNOLD'S COVE.

Our comrade has been summoned to the ranks of the Glory Land.

For two long years he suffered much with that dreadful malady, consumption, yet bore his anguish and pain patiently, and never murmured. We laid him away on August 15th, knowing that we shall meet him again at that last great day.

On the following Sunday the memorial service was conducted by Captain Stickland.

We pray God to comfort the bereaved wife, two daughters and four sons, all of whom are Salvationists.

## FATHER THORNE, OF DILDO.

Father William Thorne, of Dildo, has gone to his home on high. He was one of the oldest residents of our town, having reached the ripe age of eighty-eight years.

He was also one of the early day Soldiers of The S. A., though lately he has been deprived of the privilege of attending the meetings. He always kept the Cross in view.

Some time previous to his death, he visited a sick friend of his, and said, "I don't mind when death comes, I'm only waiting for the call."

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Hiscock, when a large number of Soldiers and friends came to pay their last tribute of respect to our comrade.

On Sunday night we held the memorial service, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Hiscock, assisted by Captain Peilly.

Father Thorne leaves seven sons and two daughters to mourn their loss. They have our greatest sympathy, and trust the hour of bereavement may be the means, in God's hands, of winning those that are still unsaved, to Him.—A. N.

## SISTER MRS. SEABRIGHT, OF BOT. WOODSVILLE.

Botwoodville.—Death visited the home of Sergeant-Major Seabright, on September 16th, and Mrs. Seabright, his mother, has gone to the Glory-land.

Over nine months ago our comrade was the victim of a paralytic stroke, and ever since has hardly been able to speak a word. She has been under the care of her loving daughter, the J. S. M.

The deceased was converted many years ago, and often attended The Army meetings, where she testified to the saving and keeping power of God.

Rev. Mr. Morris assisted at the grave. Three sons and two daughters are left to mourn their loss.—Mrs. F. Seymour.

## AS WE APPEAR TO OTHERS.

### THE PRESS ON THE ARMY.

(From the St. John's N. B. Star.)

It is impossible to attend a meeting of The Salvation Army such as one of those held in the Opera House on Sunday, without being impressed with the remarkable earnestness and singleness of purposes of the members of this organisation. There is hardly another religious body whose members devote themselves so entirely to the propagation of their beliefs and cut themselves off from "the world, the flesh and the devil" as do the Salvationists. From the beginning of its organisation, The Salvation Army has been able to keep up its standard of unworldliness to a most remarkable extent. An Army which can take men from all ranks of life, enthrone them with the desire to save souls, and put them to work at it, with no other earthly reward than a mere subsistence, is certainly worthy of study by others engaged in the same good work. The Salvationists manage to impress people with the idea that their chief business in life is to advance the Kingdom of Heaven. Like other people they have outside interests, but these appear to be subordinate to those of their religion. The more aggressive a body is, and the more it demands of its members, the more it can get out of them in the way of active service. With more of the Salvationist's spirit of elevation shown by all the members of all religious bodies, the work of evangelising the world, both at home and abroad, will be rapidly consummated.

He cannot lead others, who is trying to walk in two paths himself.

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

A striking demonstration was made by the Faversham Salvation Army Band one Saturday night, when, instead of appearing as usual in their smart uniforms, they turned out in ragged clothing and slouch hats, to demonstrate what they might have been had they not become associated with The Army. The appearance of the Band somewhat perplexed the crowds in the streets!

Gracious awakenings are now in progress at several British Corps. The revival in Ayr is still far from abating in fervour. In Leyton the conversion of many notable sinners has become the talk of the place. Penge, Torquay, Marylebone, Barry Dock, and elsewhere, are experiencing revivals.

A typical convert of the awakening at Marylebone is Brother Charge. At the age of nine this comrade lost his mother. When fourteen, he started drinking, and as time went on he joined a gang of roughs who carried knives and revolvers. Thieving, gambling, swearing, and drinking was the order of his life for years. He got married when young, but when in drink, would cruelly ill-treat his wife. His old mates used to tell him he would come to the gallows. His wife tried to cure him of the drink crave by giving him patent drugs which were advertised as a certain cure. But they were of no avail. It is only since conversion, he says, that he has really known what true love towards his wife is.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

A young lady in South Africa declared that The General should be the first to write in her new autograph album.

The General wrote: "Could you do better with your life than devote it to the service of Him who gave up His life for you? That is what I did with mine sixty-four years ago. I have never regretted that consecration. Do you think I ever shall?"

Some time ago an open-air was held in one of our "glums" at Stellenbosch. When a comrade went round for the collection, one of the families requested prayer on behalf of two sick children, one of whom had been ill for five months. When we held the next meeting there we found that both children were up and romping about. Glory be to God for this answer to prayer.

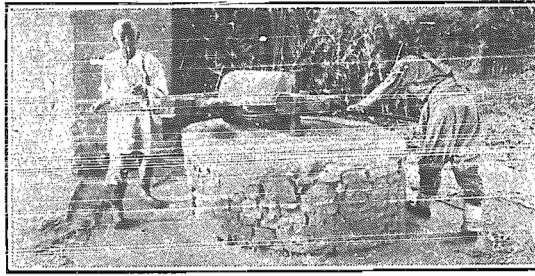
During Lieut. Kruger's stay here he visited a certain family and spoke to the mother about her soul, at which the son showed considerable annoyance. The same day, however, after the Lieutenant's departure, this young man himself got soundly converted, of which he has given proof by faithful attendance at meetings and testifying in the open-air.

## UNITED STATES.

A large and commodious headquarters for Glum Officers has recently been opened in Chicago to meet a long felt want. It is named "The Salvation Army Day Nursery and Visiting Nurses' Headquarters."

The "Cleveland Press" contains the following outline of the ambulance work being carried on by The Army at No. 8 Corps:

Salvation Army ambulances, designed for drunkards and those injured in drunken brawls, and manned



Chinese Women at Work Grinding Corn.

by uniformed Soldiers, who carry a medicine case in one hand and a bundle of tracts in the other, have just been introduced into Cleveland for the first time in this country. Colonel William Evans, recently appointed to the head of The Army in this section, is responsible for the innovation.

The Fall Session of the New York Training Home has opened with an unusually intelligent body of Cadets. Major and Mrs. Tucker and Adjutant Boyd Yorke have been appointed as assistants to Lieut.-Colonel Chandler.

## AUSTRALASIA.

Colonel Hoskin, Chief Secretary, gave the Cadets a hearty welcome to the Federal Garrison recently.

A series of Councils for Officers and Soldiers are being conducted by various Officers representing Commissioner McKie, in different parts of the Territory. Lieut. Graham, Lieut.-Colonel Hoskins, and Lieut.-Colonel Birkenshaw are the officers who are leading on, and wonderful times of blessing are being experienced.

## INDIA.

Some idea of the difficulty of travel in India may be gained from a letter written by Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrich).

I am on the mid tour (writes the Colonel) through the villages of the Kallanour district where our work is going on satisfactorily. Bad roads, made worse by rains, have hampered us very much. In many places the path was entirely covered by water, and in others it had become nothing less than a river bed. We have had good meetings, however.

In one place 150 people squeezed themselves into a room not fit to hold half that number, and were packed like the proverbial sardines, some even taking refuge in a cupboard-like recess.



Children in the Rescue Home at Vancouver.

Amid Egyptian darkness and threatening rain, we entrusted our lives once more to the ekka in preference to drowning in the great pools of water, or floundering blindly in the oozy mud. By some mysterious instinct, the raw-boned horse kept to the road very well. Only two or three times did the dangerous angle assumed by our bamboo conveyance tell us that we were off the road, and then one member of the party would alight and search like a retriever, with nose to the ground, for the track!

Drenched to the skin, we arrived late at night, at Kallanour, and lost no time in making our beds up under the now clear and starry sky. At 4 a.m. a shower drove us under cover to try and snatch a little more sleep. But that was not to be. Just as I was dozing, a lizard lost its hold on the ceiling of the verandah and fell with a fat splash on my face, as a result of which I got up to write this letter.

## JAVA.

Proposed Leper Colony. — At the request of the Javanese Government, Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum recently accompanied one of their officials to inspect the suggested site for a Lepers' Colony, which would be placed under the management of The Salvation Army. The visit involved journeying a considerable distance on horseback, and as the Colonel is not much accustomed to this mode of locomotion, his experiences were not of the pleasantest.

The site visited consists of about 1,000 acres and appeared to be very suitable for the purpose desired.

Evangelising in Java. — Mrs. Adjutant Thompson writes as follows respecting open-air meetings at Plelien, one of the Outpost Stations:—

"Yesterday I had one of the best open-air meetings we have ever had here. If I had had strength to go on, I could have had a meeting three

hours long. The coffee pickers, numbering about 1,300, cannot, of course, all get away at once. It is the work of two or three hours to check the coffee, and pay them, thus a crowd at my open-air meeting of 300 was good. A most attentive crowd it proved to be. I had liberty myself, and felt what I said impressed the people. Just as I was finishing up, a fresh crowd came along, and, hearing their expressions of disappointment, I opened up my pictures again, and practically had a second meeting. Again attempting to leave, I heard some men earnestly discussing what they had heard, and I felt it was too good an opportunity to lose, so I talked to them some little time, answering their questions, and explaining points upon which they were not quite clear."

## FINLAND.

Congress. — Mrs. Booth, accompanied by Colonel Duff, left London on Tuesday for their journey to Finland. Some of the boats stopped running on account of the cholera epidemic in Russia, and a good deal of difficulty was experienced at the last moment in arranging the journey. However, Mrs. Booth was determined not to disappoint the Finnish comrades, and we learn that she hopes to get to Helsingfors only twenty-four hours later than was expected. There is no question as to the warmth of the welcome which she will receive.

## HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT ST. JOHN'S.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees Ties the Knot.

The Citadel at No. II. Corps, John's, Newfoundland, was packed on Thursday night, September 24th, the occasion of the wedding of Bandmaster A. Cummins, with Captain Cora Jones, late of West Toronto Corps.

The ceremony was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, amidst great enthusiasm. Special interest centred round the event, owing to the bride having spent nearly two years in command of this Corps, previous to her taking charge of the Toronto Corps.

The large crowd which came to witness the ceremony, testified to the very large place both the bride and groom hold in the hearts of the people of St. John's. The musical part of the service was beautifully conducted by the No. I. Band, and the service went off without a hitch.

The bride was supported by Captain Snelgrove, who is, at present, in charge of the Corps, and the best man was Secretary George Lewis. The bride and groom spoke very acceptably of the circumstances leading up to this important event in their lives, and gave their hopes for the future.

Colonel Rees, after performing the ceremony, spoke in the highest terms of both the parties, remarking that the marriage had the official consent of the Commissioner. A telegram was read from Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, the bride's late Provincial Officers, wishing them both God's very best blessings, to which all present added a hearty Amen!—Ed. Herald.

ability to To

# A Salvationist Nonagenarian.

**MRS. HEWER, OF GUELPH, TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY OF PIONEER LIFE EIGHTY YEARS AGO.**

**Trod Yonge Street, Toronto, When It Was Composed of Half-a-Dozen Shacks.**

(Continued from last week.)

Deer Got First Crop.

Finally, Mrs. Hewer says, they reached the clearing, where their work was to be commenced in real earnest. They proceeded to clear the land, but it was slow work, five acres per year being the limit. To show the difficulties they had to put up with, it might be explained that after clearing the first five acres, their wheat crop, upon which a great deal depended, was completely eaten by droves of deer.

During this time they had to proceed to Dundas and Hamilton for provisions, and, later on, when oxen were for hire, the settlers would hire oxen for their trip, taking in all four days.

Fights With Wolves.

The greatest enemies the early settlers had were the wolves, which were numerous and very bold.

Mrs. Hewer told various stories of fights with these ferocious animals. Wolves would rush the house, try to get down the chimney, and in every way show a surprising bold-

On one occasion Mrs. Hewer's father was helping a settler with his building, and was unable to proceed home until after dark. He was supplied with a torch, by which means wolves could be kept off, but met with an accident in the bush, causing the torch to go out. Hundreds of wolves were about, but by calling out all the time, and beating off the animals, and being assisted by his wife and family, he father finally reached home, and had to barricade every place to prevent the wolves getting at them.

The First Grist Mill.

These were days of many such stirring incidents, and of various hardships incidental to pioneer life. About two years after their arrival, Mrs. Hewer recollects the starting of a small grist mill by an Englishman, on the old Allen site. His name was Horace Perry, of Port Hope, and the building was a substantial frame structure, containing every appliance for grinding, with three run of stones and ample store-rooms. In a short time the premises passed into the hands of Mr. James Allen, father of Mr. D. Allen, the late owner, who, from time to time, made additions until, in the course of time, the frame was taken down, to make room for the present stone building, and removed to a farm on the York road, where it still stands, being used as a barn.

Mrs. Hewer vividly recounts the great convenience this grist mill was, saving all the long and tiresome journey to Hamilton, to which place the settlers had to carry their wheat and flour on their backs.

Education a Luxury.

Education was a luxury in those days, and Mrs. Hewer stated as she contrasted the old with the present

mother, and, later on, by their eldest brother, who had attended college in England. They attended Sunday school held in the log shanty called a school house. It was taught by Rev. A. Palmer, who organized a church here and taught in the Sunday school. It was situated on the site now occupied by J. M. Dooley.

Churches Arrive.

As time went on, Mrs. Hewer remembers the building of St. Andrew's and St. George's first churches, the former on a hill, which is now the City Hall site, and the Anglican church situated on St. George's Square. She also can recollect, as if it were but yesterday, the building of the frame Roman Catholic church.

The church was not really finished for some time, either internally or externally, the painting not being done until 1835, when Mr. Harris, father of Mr. John Harris, who then lived at Niagara, sent a quantity of white lead to Guelph for the purpose. The work was done by James Beirne. This was the first time, so far as is known, that paint had been used in Guelph, externally at least. This church stood until 1846, when, on the night when the news was received of the liberation of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish residents became so enthusiastic, that they lighted large bonfires on the hill, and some of the sparks falling on the roof, the church was burned down.

"As for doctors," declared Mrs. Hewer, "the first one I recollect, was a Yankee home doctor, who settled in Puslinch in 1823, and doctoring both man and beast."

What About Indians?

The scribe like the average small boy, wanted to know if there really ever were Indians around Guelph.

"Lots of them," declared Mrs. Hewer. "We accommodated them many a time. They were very friendly and good after getting acquainted, and would sleep on the floor. They would, however, never allow doors to be locked."

Mrs. Hewer told a story of one Indian who had shot a deer and took three-quarters of it to York to sell. He buried the other quarter on her father's property, and told her father about it. The Indian buried the venison and then hung his handkerchief above it, saying he would "be back in three days." Mrs. Hewer's father was afraid that the wild animals would get it, but when the Indian returned the meat was just as he left it, and he explained that by banging the handkerchief over it the wild animals would keep away, because they would smell the perspiration on the handkerchief and they were afraid to go near it.

(To be continued.)

How rich they become who search for pardon, and peace, and holiness. The richest diamond mines, the deepest gold veins, can never

## MISSING.

(First insertion.)

6888. ALLEN, HARRY. Married; age 32; height 5 ft. 2 in.; brown eyes and dark brown hair; yellow complexion; two marks on cheek. Quiet talker; assurance agent. Since August, 1908, has been missing. Wife anxious for him.

6886. PACKARD, MRS. ANNIE, nee COLE. Last heard of in Boston about six months ago. Married. Husband works around hotels. Age 44. Tall and dark complexion. Mother anxious.

6886. ARNUP, JOSEPH S. Left his home on May 14th, 1901. Last heard of in lumber camp No. 1, in Red Deer, Vancouver Island, in fall of 1903; dark hair; blue eyes; height 5 ft. 8 in.

6885. PETERS, TESSIE. Will Tessie Peters (went under the name of Mrs. Frank Carpenter) last heard of four years ago, as being at St. Antonio, Texas, communicate with above address.

6887. NARVESEN, OSKAR. Norwegian; age 22; left Norway and came to Canada in 1906; last heard of in March, 1908, at Hardisty, Alta. He wrote home that he was going to Edmonton as a farmer. He has been engaged in railway work. He has blonde blue eyes. Family are anxious.

6874. REED, JOHN HENRY BADGER. Last address was Fort Francis P. O. Age 61, 4 in.; fair hair, blue eyes; pale complexion, cast in left eye; carpenter by trade. Not heard from since May, 1908.

6889. FOWLER, EMILY and HELEN. The eldest is about 25 and the other 19. Came out to Canada to Dr. Barnardo's Home, and have been in domestic service. One has hair and the other brown hair, both have grey eyes and fair complexion. Father enquires. Were in Toronto when last heard of.

6779. PAGE, ARTHUR. May be clean shaven; dark brown eyes and hair getting grey behind the ears; fresh complexion; height 5 ft. 11 in.; has tattoo mark on his right arm; may be with woman with full blue eyes, projecting teeth, dark hair and has a child a year old. May be in Toronto, Ont.

6881. BROADWOOD, JAMES. Supposed to have come to Canada in the last week of June, 1908. Age 48; height 5 ft. 2 in.; brown hair, very short, and getting thin; bluish-grey eyes; fresh complexion; late of Halifax, Yorkshire, England. May be in a store, or working around horses, being an amateur veterinary surgeon. Wife has good news.

6875. BURN, JOSEPH. Age 34; height 5 ft. 9 in.; grey eyes, fair hair and complexion. Blacksmith; missing since last September. Last known address, Brantford, Ont.

6887. PETROS—Polish boy, age 13. Last seen in Winnipeg, eight weeks ago. Supposed to have gone to British Columbia with show from Winnipeg Exhibition. May go by name of John Peterson.

## Coming Events.

**THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.**

**Commissioner Cadman,**  
The First Salvation Army Captain,

will conduct

**GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS**  
as follows:

**JACKSON'S COVE**,—October 15th.

**LITTLE BAY ISLAND**,—October 16th.

**PILLEY'S ISLAND**,—October 17th to 20th.

**TRITON**,—October 21st.

**EXPLOITS**,—October 22nd to 25th.

**MORTON'S HARBOR**,—October 26th, 27th.

**TWILIGHT**,—October 28th to November 2nd.

**PORT BLANTYRE**,—November 2nd to November 7th.

## MASSEY HALL.

**Col. and Mrs. Mapp,**

Chief Secretaries,

Will Conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings on

**SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, and**

**SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th.**

The Territorial Staff Band, consisting of twenty-five skilled musicians, will assist at both services.

## Colonel Brengle

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of "Helps to Holiness," and "The Way of Holiness."

will visit the following places:

Councils in Toronto,—October 13th to 15th.

Tampara, and Massey Hall,—October 19th to November 2nd. (Including Sunday, October 25th, and November 1st.)

Hamilton, I. II. and III.—November 4th to 14th.

Brantford,—November 15th to 23rd.

Woodstock, November 25th to 30th.

St. Thomas,—December 2nd to 7th.

London,—December 9th to 14th.

Chatham, December 16th to 21st.

(Other Appointments to follow.)

## BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

**GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS**  
as follows:

Woodstock, N. B., October 24th to 29th.

Fredricton, October 31st to November 5th.

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.

Parsonsboro, November 14th to 19th.

Springfield, November 21st to 26th.

Amherst, November 28th to December 3rd.

(Other appointments to follow.)

## T. H. Q. SPECIALS.

**LIEUT. COL. AND MRS. GASKIN.**

West Toronto, Saturday and Sunday, October 31st and Nov. 1st.

## MAJOR AND MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England, musical workers, world-wide evangelists, songsters and instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song."

Gravenhurst, October 22nd and 23rd.

Bracebridge, October 24th and 25th.

Huntsville, October 26th and 27th.

North Bay, October 28th to 30th.

Cobalt, October 31st to Nov. 2nd.

Malleybury, November 3rd to 5th.

New Liskeard, November 5th to 8th.

Englehart, November 9th to 11th.

North Bay, November 12th.

Sturgeon Falls, November 13th to 15th.

Sudbury, November 16th to 19th.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November 19th, 20.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st to 23rd.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Buntin, Western Province.—Wallaceburg, October 26. Sarnia, October 21st. Theodora, October 21st.

Forrest, October 23; Petrolia, October 24-26.

Captain Matter, Western Province.—Hamilton II., October 21; 22; Hamilton III., October 23; Hamilton I., October 24-26.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—Montreal, October 21; Kempenville, October 22; Niagara II., October 24-25; Ottawa I., October 26-27.



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- No. 7.—Three Coronations. By Colonel Duff.
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Programme of Meetings and Councils as follows:

**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18th.**

8 p.m. Civic Welcome to the Delegates in the Temple.

**WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14th.**

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15th.**

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

**FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th.**

Staff Councils Morning and Afternoon.

8 p.m. United Holiness Meeting in the Temple.

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th.**

Demonstration at the Temple, conducted by the Chief Secretary.

YORKVILLE — Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.  
 ESTHER STREET — Lieut.-Colonel Rees.  
 DOVERCOURT — Lieut.-Colonel Turner.  
 LIPPINCOTT STREET — Brigadier Roberts.  
 RIVERDALE — Brigadier Hargrave.  
 LISGAR STREET — Colonel Brengle.

Each of the above mentioned Leaders, will be assisted by a number of Staff and Field Officers.

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th.**

10.45 a.m. Holiness Meeting at each City Corps, conducted by Special Leaders.

**THE TEMPLE—The Chief Secretary.**

YORKVILLE — Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.  
 ESTHER STREET — Lieut.-Colonel Rees.  
 DOVERCOURT — Lieut.-Colonel Turner.  
 LIPPINCOTT STREET — Brigadier Roberts.  
 RIVERDALE — Brigadier Hargrave.  
 LISGAR STREET — Colonel Brengle.

Each of the above mentioned Leaders will be assisted by a number of Staff and Field Officers.

**3 p.m. MASSEY HALL: Memorial Service for Our Comrades in Heaven.** White-Robed Choir—Massed Bands—Messages of Promoted Comrades who have gone triumphantly to Heaven from The Army Battleground in different parts of the World.

**7 p.m. MASSEY HALL: Dedication of Officers for Special Service Under the Flag.**

**MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th.**

Council with the Leading Staff, and Great Send-off to the Foreign Secretary.

Special Railroad Rates to Toronto and Return for Single Fare and Twenty-five Cents (25c.), by securing Standard Certificate from Local Ticket Agent.

**There's a Bright Side Somewhere.**

Tune.—Is your name written there?  
 1 Is your eyesight defective,  
 Can you see things aright?  
 Do you look on the dark side,  
 Or the side that is bright?  
 Black belongs to hell's regions—  
 Of that dark shade beware;  
 Think of this "text of Scripture."  
 "There's a bright side somewhere."

Chorus.

There's a bright side somewhere,  
 There's a bright side somewhere;  
 Don't rest till you find it,  
 There's a bright side somewhere.

When rain falls from Heaven,  
 Causing nature to bud;  
 Some folks start to grumble,  
 And say this will make mud.  
 Though the clouds hide the sunshine,  
 Yet the sun shines up there  
 And the rain makes the dust lie,  
 There's a bright side somewhere.

'Tis the way that you view things,  
 Just as sure as you're born  
 Some can look at a rose-bud,  
 And can see but a thorn—  
 While others see roses,  
 Are the bushes not there?  
 They will bloom in due season—  
 There's a bright side somewhere.

Do you see through glass darkly,  
 Does the world look blue?

**Songs for All Meetings.**

Is your life full of sorrow,  
 Is God hidden from view?  
 Take courage and fear not,  
 Mid trial and care  
 What e'er may befall you—  
 There's a bright side somewhere.  
 —J. C. Addie.

**Holiness.**

Tunes.—Innocents, 53, Eb and F, B.  
 J. 123 Nottingham, 85 G and Ab,  
 B. J. 217.

2 Jesus comes with all His grace,  
 Comes to save a fallen race  
 Object of our glorious hope,  
 Jesus comes to lift us up!  
 He hath our salvation wrought,  
 He our captive souls hath bought  
 His path reconsecrated to us,  
 He hath washed us in His blood.  
 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!  
 Let Thy every servant say:  
 I have now obtained the power,  
 Born of God to sin no more.

Tunes.—I hear Thy welcome voice,  
 69, Eb and G; Falcon Street, 67;  
 Song Book, No. 373.

3 Called from above I rise,  
 And wash away my sin;  
 The stream to which my spirit flies,  
 Can make the foulest clean.

It runs divinely clear,  
 A fountain deep and wide;  
 'Twas opened by the soldier's spear,  
 In my Redeemer's side.

My thirsty spirit craves  
 No lesser joy than this:  
 To know that Jesus truly saves,  
 And I am fully His.

**War and Testimony.**

Tune.—Marching on, B, J. 5, D and  
 Eb; Song Book, No. 590.

4 Marching on in the light of God,  
 Marching on, I am marching on;  
 Up the path that the Master trod,  
 Marching, marching on.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,  
 A harp, a home, a mansion fair;  
 A victor's palm, a joy unclouded,  
 Are mine when I get there.  
 For Jesus is my Saviour, He washed  
 my sins away,  
 Paid my debt on Calvary's moun-  
 tain.

Happy in His dying love, singing all  
 the day,  
 I'm living, yes, I'm living in the  
 Fountain.

Marching on through the hosts of sin,  
 Victory's mine while I've spirit with-  
 in.

Marching on while the worldlings  
 perfect love casteth out all fear.  
 Marching on in the Spirit's might,  
 More than conqueror in every fight;  
 Marching on to the realms above,  
 There to sing of redeeming love.

**Salvation.**

Tunes.—Tucker, 125; Christ for me,  
 124; Large Song Book, No. 123.

5 'Twill soon be gone, life's longest  
 day,  
 You must die!  
 Earth's choicest pleasures soon de-  
 cay.  
 You must die!

What you count dear is fading fast,  
 The joys you have will soon be past;  
 'Tis not in mortal things to last;  
 You must die!

Don't build your hopes beneath the  
 skies,  
 You must die!  
 They build above, who gain the prize;  
 You must die!

Dread death, with all it means, is  
 near,  
 The Judgment Day will soon be here,  
 At that tribunal you'll appear;  
 You must die!

If still unsaved, begin to pray,  
 He will save!  
 Don't wait, but cry out right away!  
 He will save!

Although your sins like prison do,  
 The precious blood will set you free,  
 I know, He's done it all for me,  
 He will save!